

BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

THE BETHEL NEWS, 1895

THE RUMFORD CITIZEN, 1906

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ECONOMIC HIGHLIGHTS

happenings That Affect the Dinner Pails, Dividend Checks and Tax Bills of Every Individual. National and International Problems. Inseparable from Local Welfare.

In the eyes of industry, the federal deficit looms large. Business men, in company with investors, property owners and other taxpayers, have watched the government charge present activities against future income—and are wondering how long it will be before the paying-off process is re-ejected in exorbitant, perhaps confiscatory taxes.

In the eyes of the politicians, the deficit also occupies a large part of the landscape. During the political war that will be fought next year, the deficit will be an outstanding issue. Republicans will claim that the Roosevelt administration is imperiling the country's credit, is running us into bankruptcy at express train speed. Administration spokesmen will pool-coosh that, and answer that past expenditures were essential to fighting depression, and that the country's credit is easily able to stand the bill.

Irrespective of which side is right, federal finance presents a depressing picture, and has done so ever since 1930, when the last surplus was recorded on the Treasury's ledgers. That year's surplus amounted to \$738,000,000, and in the ten preceding years the government's receipts had exceeded expenses by the handsome sum of \$10,000,000,000.

In 1931, the red ink period began, when the federal government spent \$63,000,000 more than it received. Then in 1932, the era of really large deficits set in, with a total of \$2,741,000,000. For the next two years the deficits were \$2,607,000,000 and \$3,606,000,000 respectively, and for the fiscal year which ended on June 30, 1935, it is estimated that the deficit came to \$3,065,000,000.

It is a notable fact, according to the U. S. News, that the 1931 and 1932 deficits were not due to greatly enlarged spending, but to a falling off in revenue. Since then, taxes have been raised and revenues increased, but spending has gained at a much faster rate. For example, direct and indirect taxes for unemployed accounting for the spending of \$3,000,000,000 in the 1935 fiscal period alone.

At the start of 1934, the President said he expected that federal outgo would balance income beginning with July 1, 1935. Now in the President's latest budget message, he forecast that the 1936 deficit would be \$3,392,000,000—the largest in our history. Reason for that about-face, says Mr. Roosevelt, is the unexpected persistence of depression.

—Continued on Page Four—

JOHN C. WOOD

The death of John C. Wood of Greene occurred at the C. M. G. Hospital Wednesday morning, following a long illness. He was born at Winthrop, June 23, 1888, the oldest son of the late Fred M. and Nettie Kimball Wood.

Mr. Wood served his town as tax collector in 1933 and 1934. He was a member of Androscoggin Grange. Surviving are his wife, who before marriage was Sylvia Parker of Leeds; four children, Gilbert Parker, Carolyn, Ruth, and Mary Beth; a brother, R. Lester, of Bethel; two sisters, Mrs. Ruth Putnam of Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Margaret Smith of Monmouth; two aunts, Mrs. C. S. Stearns of Greene and Mrs. Mary Fullerton of Winthrop; an uncle, Winfield Kimball of Winthrop; and step-sister, Mrs. Olive Wood of Bethel. Funeral services will be held at the Greene Baptist Church Friday afternoon at two o'clock, standard time.

WATER COMPANY OFFICERS ELECTED

The following officers were elected at the annual meeting of the Bethel Water Company, Monday, July 8.

President—H. E. Jordan
Vice-President—H. C. Rowe
Sec.-Treas.—W. C. Garey
Directors—F. W. Sanborn, E. S. Kilborn, L. W. Ramsell, H. C. Rowe, E. F. Bisbee.

MISS ELVIRA ABBIE HOLT

Born July 23rd, 1855
Died July 3rd, 1935

Nearly eighty years ago she entered life's journey in the quiet neighborhood of Holt Hill, the daughter of Samuel and Abbie Chase Holt. She attended the public schools, graduated from Gould Academy and taught school for a number of years, giving up teaching to accept a position in Lynn, Mass., where she stayed for some time, returning to Bethel many years ago to the "old home" on Mill Hill where, as a member of the family of her youngest nephew, Millard Clough, she spent a long and busy life.

Going as companion to some lonely person—for months at a time—yet finding her greatest happiness in returning to the "home" life with those she loved. She was an active member of Brown Relief Corps and of Bethel Grange and an attendant of the Methodist Church. Miss Holt had been in poor health for some months but was confined to her bed only a few weeks. Every thing possible for her comfort was done. Mrs. Clough gave her the care and devotion such as her own daughter might have given. In the home "Aunt Vittie" will be so sadly missed and memories of her cherished for all time, not only there but by her many friends. She was of an energetic nature and her brisk activity was ever noticeable, always quick with a helping hand to assist in her Church or Lodge or to help a neighbor in time of trouble. Her quick comprehension and keen wit made her an enjoyable companion and with her practical outlook on life she never grew old.

Her near relatives living are three nephews, Robert and Millard Clough of Bethel and Eugene Holt of Hanover. There are also several grand-nieces and nephews.

Funeral services were held at S. S. Greenleaf's funeral home on July 5th. Rev. P. J. Clifford speaking words of comfort. Amid beautiful flowers, she seemed to rest and sleep. Burial was at Woodlawn Cemetery.

But the flood tide of bitter sadness Over our hearts doth sweep—
Oh! list! there's a tender message;—
—God giveth his children sleep!

Yes, when worn and weary with striving,
When life's pathway has grown too steep,
When they falter 'neath pain's fierce torture,
God giveth his children sleep.

And they rest from their weary struggle
In green pastures by still waters deep;
Oh! sad hearts, 'tis a blessed assurance,
God giveth his children sleep.

And some morn in God's beautiful country,
From which none shall ever roam;
All shall wake from the sleep He giveth
And forever be happy at "Home."

—Addie Kendall Mason
Bethel, July 9th, 1935

FIREWORKS FRIDAY NIGHT

The fireworks which were not displayed on the night of the Fourth, on account of broken equipment, will be fired off on Friday evening, July 12, as soon as it is dark enough, & it does not rain.

BERLIN SINGERS GIVE FINE CONCERT AT BETHEL M. E. CHURCH

One of the best concerts, if not the best, ever given in town, was presented at the Methodist Church Tuesday evening. The audience was small but very appreciative. The program was in charge of Miss Helen Eastman and the accompanist was Mrs. Mary Wight Hutchins.

Miss Eastman's group was made up of soloists from various choirs of the Berlin churches. Basses, Thomas Gill, George L. Oliver; baritone, Otto B. Erickson, Rudolph Wagner; tenors, Oscar Paulson, Maurice E. Hutchins, Orton Hutchins; sopranos, Miss Eastman, Miss Evelyn Cross; altos, Mrs. Viola Hooke, Miss Dagmar Oleson, Miss Marion Lemieux.

The following program was generously supplemented by excellent encores.

Bridal Chorus, Cowan

Duet, Oh! That We Two Were May-ing, Ensemble

Miss Cross, Mr. Paulson

Goin' Home, Dvorak

Neapolitan Nights, Zamenik

Ensemble

Solo, Miss Eastman

Greetings to Spring, Strauss

Ensemble

Rosary, Male Chorus

Solo, Down in the Deep Let Me Lie

When I Die, Mr. Gill

Solo, Miss Cross

Brown Bud, Wood

Cribbribbin, Pestalozza

Ensemble

On the Road to Mandalay, Bells of the Sea, Mr. Hutchins

The Star and the Lilac Tree, Coming Home, Miss Eastman

Hallelujah Chorus, Handel

Ensemble

MRS. HARRY D. HASTINGS

Mrs. Eva Bolster Hastings died at her home on Main Street Sunday night, following several weeks illness.

Mrs. Hastings was born at Rumford Point, Aug. 2, 1862, the daughter of Mellen and Ann Sophia Roberts Bolster. In her early childhood she moved with her parents to Portland, where she received her education.

She married Lewis L. Whidden of Portland and one child was born to them, Margaret Whidden, now the wife of George Goddard. Later she moved to Rumford Point where she lived for a time, but about 37 years ago came to Bethel where she later became the wife of Harry Hastings.

She was a loyal and active member of Brown Relief Corps, and the Grange of which she was secretary at the time of her death and for many years previous, a member of the Farm Bureau and served as chairman of this organization for several years. She was a member of the Universalist Church.

Besides her husband she is survived by her daughter, Mrs. George Goddard of Plymouth, N. H.; one sister, Mrs. Arthur Pierce of Barrington, R. I.; one half brother, Rev. F. E. Bolster of Hammondsport, N. Y.; one half sister, Mrs. Julia Ferris of Northampton, Mass.; three grandsons, Herbert, George and Philip Goddard of Plymouth, N. H.; besides two nieces and a nephew.

Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon at Greenleaf's funeral home, Rev. P. J. Clifford officiating. Burial was at Riverside Cemetery.

A hearing on the issuance of malt liquor licenses will be held in Bethel at 10 o'clock Friday morning, July 12. While there is some feeling that earlier notice of this hearing should have been given, there will doubtless be a large attendance of those interested in both sides of the question.

HUNT'S CIRCUS PRESENTS PLEASING PERFORMANCE

On their first stop in the State, Monday, Hunt's Circus faced a prospect of rainy weather, which in other sections brought rivers to a flood stage. The steady rain of Sunday and Monday kept the crowd small at the afternoon performance, but there was a very fair attendance in the evening. The field and tents were wet but the performances and entire personnel were of high order.

In the sideshow tent were a variety of wild animals, an excellent Punch and Judy show, several acts and other interesting features which held the close attention of a fair crowd. In the big tent was presented a program of trained animals, trapeze artists and clowns which is certainly not surpassed by any like exhibition here in many years. A juggling act was most pleasing and without doubt the best of its kind ever given here.

The entire production was clean and pleasing and we predict a good patronage for the troupe during their eight weeks' stay in Maine.

DAILY VACATION SCHOOL

A rainy Monday morning, with a circus in town into the bargain, did not make an auspicious beginning for the Vacation School. Nevertheless about 50 children in the two divisions of the School gathered and the joint faculty of the two churches were ready with an interesting program for them. On Wednesday there were 49 Beginners and Primary children present in Miss Clifford's department in the Methodist Church but the Junior Department in the Congregational Church for some reason has not been so large, the total enrollment being to date under 25. It is hoped that some of the older boys and girls will still come and join the classes. There is interesting work for all children up to the first year in the Academy.

The faculty in charge of the Primary Department consists of Miss Leone Felker, superintendent of the Primary Group, and Miss Alene Clifford of the Kindergarten; Misses Doris Clifford and Helen Stevens assist Miss Felker, and Misses Eugenia Haselton, Arlene Greenleaf, and Barbara Hall assist with the Kindergarten. There are 13 registered in the Kindergarten and 36 registered in the Primary group. The Primary boys are making letter boxes under the supervision of Alene Clifford.

Rev. Herbert Wallace is in charge of the Junior Department, and his staff of workers is as follows: Miss Chapin, Senior Group; Mrs. Lawrence Kimball and Miss Rebecca Carter, Junior Group; Mrs. Tucker, Misses Catheline Lyon and Betty Wallace are in charge of the Music Period, with Miss Margaret Tibbetts assisting the workers in the Girls' Handwork classes.

The parents of the children or friends will be welcomed at the School in either division, any morning. Plans are being made for a public closing of the School on Friday evening, the 19th, of which announcement will be made later.

Miss Eleanor Lyon is working for Mrs. I. L. Carver.

A very pretty parade was put on July 4 as a part of the Legion's celebration. A number of prizes were awarded. The event included a large variety of entries. The baseball game drew a fair attendance while the evening fireworks called forth many more.

A large exhibit, advertising the Sportsmen's Rendezvous at Lake Maranacook and mounted on a Chevrolet truck chassis, was in the village Tuesday afternoon en route to northern New Hampshire. They expect to travel through several states before the Rendezvous opens the last of this month. The float represented a woodland log camp and campfire with natural surroundings and was very attractive.

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Arthur Stevenson of Portland is clerk at Maple Inn.

Daniel Durrell was home from Kittery over the Fourth.

Miss Phyllis Davis is visiting friends at Dummer, N. H.

Mrs. Dorothy Tibbetts is working for Mrs. Philip Daye.

Mrs. Philip Daye is confined to her bed by an injury to her knee.

Miss Hazel Billings of East Bethel is working for Mrs. D. H. Spearlin.

Miss Bernice Willard of Fairfield is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. H. M. Wilson.

Mrs. Jack McMillin and family were in Harrison Sunday, calling on relatives.

Gerard Williams and Miss Minta Kimball visited their parents in Jay and Wilton Saturday.

Mrs. Olive Lurvey is taking the Advanced English course at Farmington Normal School.

Mrs. Agnes Wilcox of St. Johnsbury, Vt., is caring for her sister, Mrs. W. S. Robertson.

Mrs. Jane Webb of Littleton, N. H., is caring for her sister, Mrs. Fritz Goddard, who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeland Clark of Wilson's Mills were visiting friends in town the first of the week.

George Hall of Lewiston and C. W. Hall were at Richardson Lake, fishing, the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Van and daughter Nancy spent the week end with relatives at Weeks Mills.

Warren Blake has begun work on the cellar for a house on the lot opposite the home of Ralph Berry.

Henry Hastings has gone to Portsmouth, N. H., where he has employment at the Wentworth-by-the-Sea.

Mrs. Virgie McMillin went to Augusta Monday. Fred Aubin, who has been there some time, returned with her.

Mrs. C. C. Spencer and two children of Littleton, N. H., are guests of her mother, Mrs. T. E. LaRue, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Sanborn spent Friday and Saturday in Portland, the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Grant Maxson.

Mrs. Andrew Gale of Berlin, N. H., visited her sister, Mrs. Fred Hamlin, and her father, Charles Kimball, last week.

The Ladies' Club of the Congregational Church will hold its annual mid-summer fair on the afternoon of August 15.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Holbrook of Lynn, Mass., spent the week in town with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Spearlin.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Brown, Mr. Carter, and Mrs. Charles Gorman and daughter Elizabeth, and Garey York spent the week end at Rangeley.

Warren Keddy, better known as "Gib," spent his July 4th week end vacation at home from the CCC Camp at Bar Harbor, visiting his father, Simeon Keddy.

An illustrated talk on the Good Will Farm and Schools at Hinckley is given by Miss M. Elizabeth Arnts, field secretary, at the Methodist Church this afternoon.

Mrs. Alberta Wight has returned to the home of her daughter, Mrs. Harry M. Wilson, after spending several weeks with her daughter.

The Farm Bureau meeting scheduled for earlier this week was postponed until tomorrow (Friday). The subject is "Cleaning and Pressing" and will be led by Mrs. Ruth Stearns.

Mrs. Linton Partridge has come from North Anson where she has been with her mother, who has been ill. Mr. and Mrs. Partridge occupy the rent in Henry Bennett's house on Mechanic Street.

Mrs. Kenneth Williams and daughter Carolyn of Woburn, Mass., are spending a vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Clark. Mr. Williams came with them Friday, returning Monday.

NEIGHBORLINESS

Station DSB

Good morning, Neighbors—You know that this program of getting together once a week "in the air" is a fine arrangement for us all! I believe it will result in bringing back the old-time neighborly spirit that not only entrances a group but all. In this age, we have drifted away from it so far that we have made a distinction in our esteem for those living in our community. Are we not inclined to say—"The people over in that house are friends; but those folks across the street are just neighbors, that's all. I guess they are good enough, but we don't care much for them. We most always nod to them when we meet, but we don't feel acquainted." We shift the blame for the coolness onto them by declaring that they are sort of queer and like to live by themselves; so we let them pretty much alone. Did I not hit the "nail" squarely on the head?

For a moment let's draw upon our imagination, and take a peek at those "queer folks." We are in a fine(?) frame of mind. We feel that they are not in our "set," so it is easy to find enough to criticize. To illustrate just how far this unfriendliness may be carried, I am going to say something to you in strict(?) confidence, and I do not want it repeated outside to more than one or two persons lest it loses its secret and becomes known to everybody. We do not wish to be accused of "gossiping." Here it is:—For many years, I preached in New Hampshire; and it was my habit to treat everybody as neighbors—(friends). I held so fast to that rule; not traveling in that old beaten path to the doors of just the "upper ten" of society, that I offended some of those "nobles" for a time;—then their "finess" melted into neighborliness. And, oh, what a good time we all had together! Pardon my digression, I will return to my secret. The "good ones" had turned their backs upon the "queer ones" and had little to do with them. Now, here is what one gossip saw, looking from her window over to the home of her neighbor. She exclaimed, "Just look at that dirty wash that Mrs. Queer has hung upon her line! I'd be ashamed to hang out such looking clothes." But the lady who was calling upon Mrs. Good was fair enough to the one criticized to reply, "Why—I just came by their place, and I thought it was a nice looking wash." The Truth came out, as it always will, and Mrs. Good was soon humiliated when her visitor pointed out that she was looking through a window that needed soap and water, itself, to purify it. So I sometimes wonder....! Do you suppose if we washed our "windows" more often, would we find so much to criticize in our neighbor? Ninety-nine times out of a hundred it turns out that these "queer folks" are pretty nice people after all, when you come to really know them and stop your ears to gossip.

Jesus tells us in St. Luke, the tenth chapter; verses 30 and 37 inclusive, about a most wonderful neighbor. He was a man worthy of our emulation. The thread of the story runs something like this: a man (without any automobile) was walking from Jerusalem to Jericho when thieves who knew he had some money on his person surprised him by jumping from their hiding place and beating him over the head until he was unconscious and robbed him of every cent in his pocketbook and taking other valuables with the best of his clothing they cleared out before the traffic cop should make his appearance and arrest them. Two "very nice" fellows, a little later, came leisurely along and looked at the poor chap lying beside the road; all bruised and bleeding; and too near dead to even raise his head from the ground. What did they see? Why—a most unpleasant sight!—A poor stranger in a helpless condition, indeed; dying from his wounds, and exposure to flies and mosquitoes. The two spectators traveled a little way apart; enjoying the beautiful weather and fine scenery; and meditating upon their fine prospects in the moral and social realm. After I pass my opinion of them, you can give them whatever rating you choose. But their unsavory reputations have lived on

to this day. One—a Levite—stepped aside and squints at the sufferer, and then indifferently goes on his way. His heart is as hard as a stone. Now what about the other empty-headed swell? If you please—this gent is a (sham) priest. He comes up quite near and stares at the sick man, who is so in need of "first aid." But Mr. Priest feels that death has nearly accomplished its work; and he will simply notify the coroner and the undertaker when he gets into town. He takes one parting look. He recalls that his oath requires him to give such cases his immediate attention and sympathy. But his hands feel pretty comfortable in those well-fitting gloves; and he doesn't want to lose the press and starch out of his robe by lending assistance, so he absolves his health-walk, swinging the gold-headed cane that society had presented him as the smartest dude in the community; and so he, too, passes from sight.

I will conclude my remarks by saying that soon a real man journeys that way. He wears no badges of rank—just an ordinary man with an honest heart. He is not too busy to perform an act of kindness. He would have had compassion on even a dog if he had found it in distress. I need not discourse longer upon this incident for all you church-people and all you secret order people know what happened. You have drawn many a lesson from this beautifully touching parable. Perhaps I ought to add for the benefit of any who never have heard this wonderful account, that the sick man was cared for and money spent on him in a true neighborly spirit; and he got well and strong again; and could go back home in a few days to his friends. The Master is thrusting that old question before you and I today: "Which of the three (travelers) was neighbor unto him?" Here is much food for thought. Please try out the principle of this true "neighborliness" in your life. Be a "Good Samaritan;" and Jesus will give his approval and reward you. My time for closing is up. Kindly "tune in" with us next week, neighbors. I feel as humans we rightly constitute a "universal" brotherhood; and therefore, should advance one more step and all belong to the spiritual family of Jesus Christ.—Amen!

This is the Evangelical Broadcasting Service of Oxford County. Ladies and gentlemen, you have again been listening over Station DSB to our regular weekly speaker. The theme this morning was "Neighborliness." We trust you will profit by this earnest talk, and put all your good resolutions into practice, and "Love thy neighbor as thyself." Faithfully, your announcer, "WILL B. TRUE"

GREENWOOD CITY

Mr. and Mrs. Lauri Tamminen and son, David, of Yarmouth spent the holiday and the rest of the week with their parents here.

Mrs. Roland Hayes and sons, Ardel and Glenn are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cole, of Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hastings and family of East Bethel were Sunday guests at George Cole's.

Friends from Rhode Island have been guests of Mrs. Anna Hayes the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Bacon and son Vance of West Paris were callers at Robert Morgan's on Sunday.

Mrs. May Swan of West Paris spent one day this week with her daughter, Mrs. Wilbur Yates.

Arthur Orla's brother and wife of New York have been visiting him here the past week.

Miss Lucy Curll of Woodstock spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. Clyde Morgan.

DODGE AND PLYMOUTH CARS

DODGE TRUCKS
1/2 to 5 Ton

O. K. CLIFFORD CO. INC.
SOUTH PARIS

Middle Intervale, Bethel

Ray Cotton and his sister Lyndell have returned to Mechanic Falls. Ronald Stevens and family and L. C. Stevens and family and Charles Eames spent July Fourth at Crescent Beach, Cape Elizabeth.

Mrs. Lawrence Kimball, Miss Rebecca Carter and Miss Helen Stevens are teachers at the Daily Vacation Church Schools this summer.

This section was well represented at the evening performance of Hunt's Circus, last Monday.

Albert Skillings, blacksmith, moved into the shop of L. C. Stevens for a days struggle with several of the horses of this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Hansen of Auburn are now residing at the Ada Bean home.

WEST BETHEL

Miss Alice Tyler spent last week with her aunts, Misses Mabel and Retta Shaw, in Portland.

C. M. Bennett is in Boston this week.

Claude Mills and brother Francis were in town one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Cushing and son Ronald of Hebron are spending their summer vacation in town, as the guest of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Cushing and Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Bennett.

Mrs. Minnie Saunders is visiting her son Arthur in North Waterford. Hersey Saunders and Bernard Bennett were home from Magalloway over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Mower of Auburn were the guests of Mrs. Gladys Bean and family one day last week.

The social dance which was held at the Grange Hall last Friday evening was well attended and a good time was reported. There will be another one this next Friday night with music by McDaniels Orchestra. All are cordially invited.

Pleasant Valley 4-H Club met with Esther Wheeler, Tuesday afternoon. The meeting was called to order and a demonstration of bed making by Esther Wheeler and Margaret Bennett followed. The Club Pledge was made, the flag saluted and one verse of American sung; then the roll call. The next meeting will be held with Lillian Lovejoy. After the meeting ice cream with strawberry sauce was served.

Mrs. Kenneth McInnis and children and Jessie Brooks are visiting Mrs. McInnis' parents at Gorham, N. H.

Deferred
Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Lathin of Auburn was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Carlton Saunders one day last week.

Archie Mann, Jr., of Mexico was the guest of Donald Luxton for the past week.

George Angels of Bethel spent the day Wednesday with Mrs. Ernest Luxton.

Miss Hazel Grover has gone to Denmark to work at a girls' camp for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lovejoy were in Berlin one day last week.

Miss Muriel Martin and little sister, Bettie, of South Paris were the guests of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Morrill over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Smith of Gorham were callers at Goodridge Cottage, Monday.

Donald Luxton is spending the week with Archie Mann, Jr., in Mexico.

Alton Bacon from Bryant Pond was in town Tuesday.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

Again, we pause to note the passing away of one of our "landmarks" in Odd Fellowship. This time, Bro. James J. Spinney, one of our oldest members, has answered the call to leave the scenes of this life and go onward to the higher and better life.

RESOLVED:—That while we bow in sad submission to this summons and feel the loss of a true brother, we feel he has taken the one step we must all take sooner or later.

RESOLVED:—That by the life he lived we may recall our Lessons of Friendship, and by his death we may prepare ourselves to go forward into that Great Beyond where suffering and sorrow never come.

RESOLVED:—That with his family we do mourn and hope the ties of Fraternity may bind us more firmly together.

RESOLVED:—That our charter be draped for thirty days in token of respect for the dead. May these resolutions be spread upon our records, a copy sent to the bereaved family, and a copy sent to the Oxford County Citizen for publication.

ARTHUR C. BRINCK
JASPER CATES
E. H. SMITH
Committee on Resolutions,
Mt. Abram Lodge, No. 31, I. O. O. F.

SOUTH BETHEL

Gerald Walker has returned to Norway where he has employment in the shoe shop.

Vinton Tibbetts will not return home from the hospital for two weeks yet. His condition stays about the same.

George Leonard has finished his work on the road.

Fred Bartlett has pitched a tent up across from the Leonard home and has rather comfortable quarters. He will continue to help with the farm work as usual.

Miss Marion Brown returned home from the hospital. It will be quite some time before she is back to her normal health as she had undulant fever.

Oliver Tibbetts left the Ramey family and has returned to Chandler Hill with Mr. and Mrs. William Mason.

Harry Eldredge of Boston and his daughter, Mrs. Leon Fickett of New Gloucester, were callers at Robert Eldredge's home Saturday.

Charlie Mason has work in the woods cutting for Leslie Davis.

Mrs. Archie Lovejoy has her daughter, Sasa, who spends her vacation with her and returns in the fall with her grandmother at Rumford.

Mrs. Jennie Smith and three children, Mrs. Kay Eldredge and son, Charley Deady, and daughter, Mavis Eldredge, went to the circus at Bethel Monday afternoon.

LIVE STOCK BREEDERS TO MEET AT HIGHMOOR

The Maine Livestock Breeders Association will hold their summer field meeting at Highmoor Farm, Monmouth, Saturday, August 17, Fred Nutter, president of the association, announced this week.

Complete details of the program are not yet available, Mr. Nutter said. Experimental work in livestock and plant production under way by the Maine Agricultural Experiment Station is one of the reasons, it is said, for choosing Highmoor Farm as the next meeting place. An extensive pure bred Jersey herd is one of the feature attractions. It is also pointed out that many Maine dairymen grow sweet corn and a visit to this farm will give them an opportunity to view results of many experiments.

NORTH LOVELL

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert McAllister and family have moved to the Leonard Palmer place at Center Lovell and Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Harrison and family have bought the Leila Wilson place and moved in there. Fred Mason carried Freeman Winslow and Mrs. Amos McKee to Portland Sunday, June 30th, get Mrs. Winslow, who was in hospital.

Ralph Winslow from East Bethel has been visiting his brother Freeman Winslow, the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Batchelder have bought the Lee Andrews place and moved in there and are taking boarders.

Merton Verrill from Scarborough is working for Freeman Winslow.

A Dexter woman says, "My husband was certainly surprised when he looked through my account book and saw how much the farm was supplying us in the way of food. He hardly believed it was probable. It certainly opened his eyes."

BUSINESS CARDS

Watch This Space for Data

Eyes Examined, Glasses Furnished by

E. L. GREENLEAF
OPTOMETRIST
over Rowe's Store
SATURDAY, AUGUST 3

DR. RALPH OTIS HOOVER
OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN
office at the residence of
Myron Bryant
Bethel:

Wednesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays
Berlin: Mondays, Tuesdays, Fridays

DR. HOWARD E. TYLER
CHIROPRACTOR

Bethel, N. H.
Mon. Afternoon
Thurs. Evening

S. S. Greenleaf
Funeral Home
Modern Ambulance Equipment
TELEPHONE 112 BETHEL, ME.
DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.
BETHEL, MAINE

MARBLE & GRANITE WORKERS
Chaste Designs
FIRST CLASS WORKMANSHIP
Letters of inquiry promptly answered

See Our Work—Get Our Prices
E. E. WHITNEY & CO.
Satisfaction Guaranteed

KNOW WHAT YOU BUY

Nationally Advertised Goods
Sold by Bethel Merchants

The purchaser of standard advertised products takes no chance. The quality and price are right. The manufacturer cannot afford to have it otherwise.

BUY NATIONALLY ADVERTISED GOODS IN BETHEL

APOLLO Chocolates, W. E. BOSSERMAN
CHILTON Pens, E. P. LYON
Community, Rogers Bros., and
Holmes & Edwards Silver, E. P. LYON

EASTMAN Kodaks, W. E. BOSSERMAN
GOODRICH Rubbers, ROWE
McKESSON Health Products, W. E. BOSSERMAN
MICHAELS-STERN Clothes, ROWE

MUNSON WEAR, ROWE
MURRAY Tires, LORD'S GARAGE
PHILCO Radios, E. P. LYON
WALK OVER Shoes, ROWE
WATERMAN Fountain Pens, W. E. BOSSERMAN

When In Boston
Stop at the VENDOME
(An Abbe Hotel)

- Convenient to railroad, only one block from South Bay R. R. Station
- Real Home-like Atmosphere
- Low Room Rates
- Special rates for extended visit
- NEW—The Harmon Cocktail Room
- The Waterfront Dining Room
- Good food, especially prepared for the occasion, low prices.

HOTEL VENDOME
Commonwealth Ave. & Dartmouth Street

GROVER HILL

Mr. and Mrs. James Goodrich, daughter Lois, and Miss Helen Blake from Portsmouth, N. H., were holiday and week end guests of C. L. Whitman and family.

Congratulations to the Bethel Citizen! The new magazine section is a valuable and attractive addition to your paper.

Ellen Chamberlaine was a guest of Mrs. Lois Morrill, a few days recently.

Mrs. Bertha Mundt and daughter, Mrs. Clayton Mills, entertained Mrs. John Silver at a birthday party recently. The guests present were Mrs. Eli Grover, Miss Ada Dunham, Mrs. Mary Mills, Mrs. M. F. Tyler, Mrs. E. B. Whitman, Mrs.

Effie Whitman was unable to attend owing to guests in her home. Emery May and Kenneth Vailen- curt from Avon, Mass., were recent callers at N. A. Stearns'. They were on a trip through the White Mountains.

Mrs. Sarah Kendall and daughter Edla from Cambridge, Mass., have been guests at Fred A. Mundt's.

Mrs. Cleveland Waterhouse recently went to Curtis Hill, West Paris, strawberrying.

ELECTRIC RATES REDUCED!



YOUR ELECTRIC RATE IN A NUTSHELL:
After 15 to 30 KWH a month the rate drops to 5c; after 50 to 100 KWH more the rate

again drops sharply to 2c; if you have controlled water heating, for all over 200 KWH a month, the rate again drops to 1c per KWH.

WE announce the largest single rate reduction in our history, effective on all bills rendered on and after July 1, 1935. We feel that by making electricity the cheapest home commodity, people will seize the opportunity of enjoying the vast comfort and convenience it has to offer, and thus pave the way for still further reductions.

If your rate has not already reached the 2c step maybe just one added appliance will bring it down to 2 cents.

Every family can now enjoy 2¢ electricity
FOR MOST HOUSEHOLD SERVICES, 1¢ ELECTRICITY
FOR AUTOMATIC WATER HEATING

New summer rate too!

The short term user's rate has also been reduced by immediate elimination of the former service charge!

Now electricity is cheaper than ever before! Two-cent electricity can be used, without a thought, to provide comfortable living at low cost. In a six-room home, for example, enjoying electric cooking, water-heating and refrigeration, the average daily operating cost of each appliance would be about seven cents!

CENTRAL MAINE
POWER COMPANY

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
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Leo Estes, Locke Mills

Any letter or article intended for
publication in the Citizen must
bear the signature and address of
the author and be written on only
one side of the paper. We reserve
the right to exclude, or publish
contributions in part.

THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1935

BETHEL NEEDS

More and Better Sidewalks—winter
and summer,
Rural Fire Protection,
Night Watchman—All the Year,
Enforced Traffic Rules,
Australian Ballot System for Town
Meetings.

Among the recent week end casualties was the killing of a three year old youngster down in Portland. The car which struck and killed the youngster was driven by a 23 year old operator. In investigating the case the policeman discovered that the operator had recently bought the machine for the sum of \$17.00. There are altogether too many of these old wrecks on the highway which ought to be consigned to the junk heap. The bi-annual inspection of cars required by the Secretary of State, has done much to free the highways of these old cars, but there are still a good many in operation. Reports of the recent inspection just made public by the Motor Vehicle Inspection Division of the State shows that out of the 117,949 vehicles inspected some 131,021 defects were found. The Secretary of State has authority to refuse to license cars which have outlived their usefulness and also to revoke the registration of cars which have gotten by the registration office. It is a fact, however, that there are too many wrecks on the highways and some steps should be taken to put them out of commission.—The Bridgton News.

Statistical gathered by responsible insurance authorities indicate that in about 90% of the automobile accidents the motor vehicle is not at fault. The entire blame rests on the driver. Of course we know nothing about the case in question, and we may have undue sympathy for driver of \$17.00 cars, but many times it is the "old wreck" behind the wheel who should stand inspection along with his car. It would be a more difficult task to inspect the drivers and bring them up to a desired standard, and probably impossible to carry through, but without doubt many of the killing automobiles are the mechanical ally.

Dowager Queen Never Queen

An unusual title was held by the mother of King Zog of Albania, who died recently in Tirana, the capital. It was "dowager queen," although she had never been a queen. The title was bestowed in 1929, when the national assembly elected her son Ahmed Beg Zogu, to be king of the Albanians.

Early Rhinoceroses

Scientific research indicates that the early North American rhinoceroses were those which appeared on the plains of Wyoming and Utah, along with the four-toed horse. In recent times, about forty to fifty million years ago. In Cretaceous times, about 100 million years ago, they are known to have been numerous in the great plains region about the Black Hills, where they became adapted as ordinary plains and woodland animals, as swift-footed runners, and as heavy-bodied river animals. In the Miocene and Pliocene times, the first about 20,000,000 and the latter about 2,000,000 years ago they roamed in the rivers which flowed eastward across the plains of Kansas and Nebraska.

Stuff'n' Dates
by Ned Moore

ON SEPTEMBER 27, 1793, AN ACT WAS MADE AND PASSED BY BOTH HOUSES OF CONGRESS THAT THE CAPITAL OF THE UNITED STATES BE SITUATED WITHIN AN AREA OF TEN SQUARE MILES IN THE HILLS OF GERMANTOWN, PA. THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES ADOPTED AN AMENDMENT IN WHICH PENNSYLVANIA SHOULD CEDE TO THE UNITED STATES ALL LAW ENFORCEMENT IN THAT DISTRICT. THIS NECESSITATED SENDING THE BILL BACK TO THE SENATE WHERE IT WAS SENT TO A COMMITTEE AND CONGRESS ADJOURNED BEFORE FINAL ACTION WAS TAKEN. BEFORE THE NEXT SESSION OF CONGRESS MUCH OPPOSITION HAD ARISEN AND IT RESOLVED ITSELF INTO A BATTLE OF WITS BETWEEN THOMAS JEFFERSON AND ALEXANDER HAMILTON. THROUGH THE CLEVER STATESMANSHIP OF THE LATTER, A TEN SQUARE MILE AREA "ON THE FROG PONDS OF THE POTOMAC" WAS DECIDED UPON FOR THE FINAL RESTING PLACE OF THE CAPITOL. THIS BILL FINALLY PASSED CONGRESS BY THE CLOSE VOTE OF 32-29 IN THE HOUSE AND 14-12 IN THE SENATE.

THE GERMANTOWN SITE IN THIS BILL WAS WHERE "FERNHILL PARK" IS NOW LOCATED.

Copyright, Western Newspaper Union

THE CAPITAL SITE WAS MOVED FROM THE HILLS OF GERMANTOWN TO THE FROG PONDS OF THE POTOMAC.

MORRIS MANSION, THE WHITE HOUSE OF GERMANTOWN, GAINED MUCH POPULARITY WHEN THE WASHINGTON ADMINISTRATION USED PHILADELPHIA FOR THE CAPITAL. DURING THE YELLOW FEVER EPIDEMIC OF 1793-94 WASHINGTON AND MOST OF THE CABINET MOVED TO THE HILLS OF GERMANTOWN AND ITS HEALTHY ATMOSPHERE. THE HOUSE WAS BUILT IN 1772 AND DURING THE BATTLE OF GERMANTOWN IN 1777 SIR WILLIAM HOWE MADE IT HIS HOME AND TRADITION SAYS PRINCE WILLIAM (AFTERWARDS WILLIAM IV) PAID HIM A VISIT THERE.

ECONOMIC HIGHLIGHTS

—Continued from Page One—

sion, coupled with the fact that only the Federal government seems capable of supplying relief for the needy. Some business men answer that by saying that one major cause of this persistence has been the vast increase in governmental expenditures and legislative interference with business—that we are pursuing a vicious circle which can end only in national insolvency. This view is, of course, held to be false by Administration economists. At any rate, more money is being spent than is being collected. It is forecast that next year the American people will be deluged with more and bigger figures than they ever heard before, during the conduct of the national election. The people will be confused by so-called experts contradicting each other. The solution to the deficit problem will not be solved by political speeches from either side. But until it is solved, American business will remain unconvinced that natural, sound recovery can be achieved.

Business is holding steadily to a level that is somewhat below that of a year ago. Fall buying is down, due principally to the hope of large purchases that prices are about to break now that the codes are out. July may witness a rise in the general business index that will bring it up with last year, according to some experts.

Power production has not gone into its usual seasonal decline. This unlooked-for strength has resulted not from increased domestic usage, but from large commercial users.

Commercial private construction is also at a relatively high level, and is far ahead of last year.

During May, Business Week says, machine-tool business hit a five-year high. The motor industry is said to be looking forward with confidence to a heavy demand next year. Steel demand is fair, and prices are reasonably firm.

Export business is well above last year, which, in turn, is a large advance over 1933, when foreign trade was almost at a standstill.

The farm outlook is changing, and surpluses are taking the place of shortages. The Department of Agriculture forecasts a 670,000,000 bushel wheat crop—70,000,000 more bushels than is needed for domestic consumption. Fruit and vegetables are unusually abundant, with lower prices resulting. Only important agricultural shortage will be meat, which will be comparatively scarce, and so will continue to demand high prices.

The cotton situation seems to get progressively worse. Only way out, says Henry Wallace, lies in increasing cotton sales abroad—which can be done only if foreign countries can sell more goods in this country.

Pistols and Revolvers, "Small Time" Fire Arms

Pistols and revolvers, never considered anything more than supplementary arms in the serious business of war, always have had ranges considerably less than their contemporary muskets and rifles, notes an authority in the Chicago Tribune. The muzzle velocity of the side arm of the American army, the .45 Colt automatic pistol, is only about one-third that of the Springfield rifle, and, because of its relatively weak charge and short barrel, it is doubtful whether it will shoot as far as some of the better types of old-time smoothbore muskets. It is intended for close action only and not for sniping.

A bullet popular long ago was the Minie ball, which, despite its name, was not a ball at all, but a heavy caliber bullet similar in shape to certain bullets still used in low-powered sporting rifles. Guns in which the Minie ball was used generally were sighted to 1,000 yards, were accurate at a distance of about 500 yards, and had a maximum range of about a mile.

The Germans and other Europeans were experimenting with rifling as early as the Sixteenth century, though it did not come into wide use until the Nineteenth century, and it was not until 1842 that the military market made by the United States government for its infantrymen was produced with a rifled barrel.

Little Known Delhi Street Is the Richest in World

What is the richest street in the world? Without taking into account the environs of the London Stock Exchange and Wall Street, New York, where unseen fortunes change hands, the little-known Chandni Chowk in Delhi has substantial claims. It has often been referred to as the richest street in Asia, and, unlike our own commercial thoroughfares, the greater part of its wealth is there for all to see. But many are the treasures which are hidden away in secret recesses of the shops of curio dealers, and jewelers in that picturesque street.

One of the dealers, the walls of whose establishment are covered with letters of appointment from high places, and excellencies of all descriptions, has manufactured countless wonderful golden and jeweled embroideries for crowned heads and ruling princes. He was responsible for the historic peacock gown, costing no less than £1,000, which the late Lady Curzon wore at the Durbar ball, attended by 4,000 guests in the Delhi fort in 1903. Here also are all the richest of the embroidery merchants, whose cloths and cloaks, scintillating with costly ornaments, are not only intended for reigning princes, but for state elephants. Here, too, are the carvers of ivory, and the traveler can see them exhibiting their skill in evolving delicate figures and animals from solid blocks of ivory, sawn from elephants' trunks.—Montreal Herald.

NEWS of the WEEK
© News-Week, Inc.**HOUSE OPPOSES PRESIDENT**

Washington, D. C.—President Roosevelt has long declared himself against the management of public utilities by multiple holding companies. With pressure of two most powerful lobbies, allegedly those of the utilities and the Administration, working at full steam over this issue, he met the greatest setback of his term. June 11th the Senate had decreed by a single vote's margin that in seven years no holding company, beyond those which directly controlled individual operating units, might continue to exist. When the battle front shifted to the House, lobbying grew frantic. Representatives found themselves squeezed between threatened loss of the National Democratic Committee support in their next election fight and active hostility of utility investors, who ran as high as 20,000 in a single Congressional district. Representative John J. O'Connor arranged for members to register their choice for or against the "death sentence" by a teller vote, which does not record which way individuals voted. All but 73 voted. They killed the "death sentence," 218 to 146. But before adjourning over the holidays Representatives voted 114 to 104 in favor of a provision forbidding utility companies to make direct or indirect contributions to campaign funds. Charges and counter-charges of improper pressure flew back and forth. The House passed Representative Marcantonio's resolution for a lobby investigation, and Senator Hugo Black called for a more complete investigation by a special Senate committee, financed by a \$150,000 appropriation.

ITALO-ETHIOPIAN DISPUTE
London, England—Britain's naval pact with Germany is beginning to prove embarrassing. All negotiations with Italy have fallen down and the solidarity between Britain and France has been broken by the signing of the naval treaty. France is undecided whether to side with Italy or England—or to snub both. Germany is playing a noncommittal waiting game. The United States has refused to become embroiled. Rome unofficially expects war with Abyssinia in September, or before, and Mussolini threatens to desert the League of Nations if it brings pressure to bear. European diplomats and citizens ask each other anxiously about the future.

KEYS SMASH AIR RECORD
Meridan, Miss.—In 1930 Dale Jackson and Forest O'Brien piloted a plane over St. Louis for 647 hours, 28 minutes and 30 seconds. But failure to prepare their barograph cost them official recognition. Al and Fred Key, co-managers of the small municipal airport at Meridan, shattered this record on their third attempt. Taking off on June 4th, they landed, exhausted and disheveled after 653 gruelling hours, 34 minutes in the air. They gained: the world's official endurance record, \$100 for each day past; the previous official 553-hour record, Coloneles in the National Guard, and the naming of the airport, "Key Field."

NAZI WOMEN DEFENDED
Berlin, Germany—Few indeed are those who dare to criticize anything Nazi in the German press. But the indignation of Frau Doktor Joachim-Dage, Ph. D. at the Nazi attitude towards women boiled over in the May issue of Neues Literatur, German monthly. She decried the desire of Nazi youth to "Orientalize" women and ridiculed their conception of male superiority. The Frau Doktor's friends feared she would be clapped into jail. At first "The Black Corps" magazine of Hitler's special guards, retorted angrily, but later made a surprising about-face: blamed German youths for preferring "one-day women to modest girls."

SOLID GASOLINE
New York City, N. Y.—Filling stations of the future will probably be able to say "Cut yourself a slice of gasoline." Adolph Prussin, German born research chemist, has made this possible by developing a solid form of gasoline that burns

without first becoming liquid, easily extinguished, consumes about 24% less fuel, and shows signs of carbonization in an ordinary gasoline engine, minus carburetor. Costing approximately one cent a gallon to convert gasoline and kerosene into solid Prussin, hopes to revolutionize kerosene stoves, lamps, airplane motors. It can be stored in warehouses without fire hazard, might slash high transportation insurance rates to almost nothing.

RIOT IN CANADA

Regina, Saskatchewan—Gathered in Market Square, 2,500 jobless Canadians from British Columbia and Saskatchewan, held that authorities intended to send their trek to Ottawa to protest against the Department of National Defense's administration of established for jobless bachelors. At a given signal 300 police mounted charged them with swinging clubs. The mob fought with stones and timbers wrenched from store fronts. Several later they were routed leaving behind 1 dead, 100 wounded, 135 arrested, and \$50,000 damage. Saskatchewan officials ordered a special train to send rioters back to their home provinces, while Premier Richard Bennett characterized it as a "definite revolutionary attempt."

FIFTH SUCCESSIVE DEFICIT

Washington, D. C.—For ten successive years beginning in 1921 Treasury showed surpluses. Secretary Morgenthau reports the successive deficit \$3,576,000,000. But this is some \$400,000,000 below last year's total, and more than 26% under the President's estimate. The enormous income taxes, customs, etc., bettered estimates by \$88,000,000. The Government Debt is now \$28,701,000,000. This figure—highest recorded since the post-war peak of 1919 by \$29,000,000 and registers a 40% increase since Mr. Roosevelt took office in 1933.

MRS. MOODY AGAIN "QUEEN HELEN"

Wimbledon, England—When Helen Wills Moody met Helen Jacobs in the finals at Wimbledon, tennis fans thrilled. They all knew the bitter rivalry that had existed between the two—climaxed two years ago when a sprained hip forced Mrs. Moody to default to Miss Jacobs. For a year she could not swing a racquet. Would she be able to come back? In one of the most exciting matches that Wimbledon has ever seen, "Queen Helen" regained her crown. In the last set Miss Jacobs seemed to win with the score at 4-3. At 5-3 it was set point in her favor. But she missed an easy smash from then on she was given another chance. Mrs. Moody came to win 7-5. For the seventh time Helen Wills Moody had won a tournament at Wimbledon.

RADIO REFORM

Denver, Colo.—When the League of Decency took the job of regulating the movies away from women's clubs last year, clubmen switched their crusading to radio. To the National Association of Broadcasters convention in Denver the Women's National Radio Committee sent a message: demands; the abolishment of "breathless announcers," dramatized commercials, testimonies, etc., the assurance of a constant supply of "model" programs from 5 to 8 o'clock daily. It urged men to advertise no articles of ladies and gentlemen of refinement would not freely discuss at dinner tables.

KINGFISH RETURNS DIGNITY

Washington, D. C.—The kingfish was made for love and gallantry. Dinner-dancing Washington fox-trotted to the smooth rhythms of the Shoreham Hotel's band. The kingfish also danced. Sam Long admitted that he was "a bit graceful": "I stepped on her toe, stepped on my toes, and she was stepping on all toes." Suddenly he was stepped on by the kingfish. "You're a fine man." The kingfish was Burr Ansell, a Washington attorney whose father, Samuel, recently sued Senator Long for seduction. Complex stared, expectant of repetition of the famed Sands romance. Ansell swung a haymaker. He ducked and backed away without returning fire. Said partner. "He merely put you in his place, and we left."

10 years a
Quoting THE BETHEL
Week by Week History

The chair factory shut down last week to make room for the New England Telephone station Monday morning. The village school closed today to reopen in September. The Bohemian Glass Blower Guild this week, and are in good business. They gave a exhibition at West Bethel.

Clark has moved his shop into the front of Pack.

Summer boarders are arriving.

PER HAS MANY USES IN KITCHEN

Paper in various forms has many uses in the kitchen during summer," says Edna M. the Management Specialist Extension Service. Paper bags, which account for fast if saved, are fine for eating muffins and biscuits. Just sprinkle a few water on the outside of the it in the oven a few minutes. The contents appear nicely baked.

axed paper has justifications in countless ways: pping food, for placing oranges, grapefruit, melons from drying out in refrigerator, for sifting flour, numerous other ways.

for paper toweling is a question, whether it is for scrubbing, greasing cake cleaning the stove or sifting vegetables and fruit as hands and faces.

paper containers for muffins and do away greasing and washing of an occasional meal service plates with paper cups.

with paper utensils make summer day's meal seem as well as eliminating the dishes. Grill plates food sections so the mix will please the most member of the family.

ing at home becomes a may find on the market red, detachable handles sold paper spoons and handles wash and can over again."

The Roman Index
The Roman Index contains Index Librorum Prohibitus, the Index Expurgatorius, or contains a list of books which the latter contains forbidden until certain omitted or amended.

One of First Pipe Organ
One of the first pipe organs belonged to Ctesibius, of Alexandria in 270 B.

Shrimp

Sliced Ox Tongue

Lunch Tongue

Lamb Tongue

Pig's Feet

Grapefruit Juice

Whole Kernel Corn

Golden Bantam

Pineapple Juice

nut Tomato Juice

's Chicken Broth

V. Ramsell C

BETHEL, MAINE

10 years ago

Quoting THE BETHEL NEWS
Week by Week History in 1925

The chair factory shut down the last week to make repairs on the boiler.

The New England Telephone Co. began to string wire from the Bethel station Monday morning.

The village schools close Wednesday to reopen in September.

The Bohemian Glass Blowers are closed this week, and are doing good business. They gave a good exhibition at West Bethel last week.

Clark has moved his meat market into the front of Packard's building.

Summer boarders are arriving.

PER HAS MANY USES IN KITCHEN

Paper in various forms finds many uses in the kitchen during the summer," says Edna M. Cobb, the Management Specialist for Extension Service.

Paper bags, which accumulate fast if saved, are fine for eating muffins and biscuits in oven. Just sprinkle a few drops of water on the outside of the bag; it in the oven a few minutes the contents appear to be freshly baked.

axed paper has justified its place in countless ways—for wrapping food, for placing over oranges, grapefruit, melons to keep them from drying out in the refrigerator, for sifting flour onto numerous other ways. The use for paper toweling is almost universal, whether it is for scraping utensils, greasing cake pans, cleaning the stove or sink—orange vegetables and fruits, as well as hands and faces.

Paper containers for small cakes and muffins do away with greasing and washing of pans. An occasional meal served on plates with paper cups and with paper utensils makes a summer day's meal seem cool, as well as eliminating the wash of dishes. Grill plates with the food sections so the foods mix will please the most fastidious member of the family and eating at home becomes a treat. You may find on the market now red, detachable handles made of old paper spoons and forks. The handles wash and can be used over again.

The Roman Index

The Roman Index contains both the Index Librorum Prohibitorum and the Index Expurgatorius. The former contains a list of books forbidden, while the latter contains books forbidden until certain parts are omitted or amended.

One of First Pipe Organs

One of the first pipe organs ever known belonged to Ctesibius, a native of Alexandria in 250 B. C.

Shrimp

- Sliced Ox Tongue
- Lunch Tongue
- Lamb Tongue
- Pig's Feet
- Grapefruit Juice
- Whole Kernel Corn
- Golden Bantam Corn
- Pineapple Juice
- Tomato Juice
- Chicken Broth

V. Ramsell Co.
BETHEL, MAINE

EAST STONEHAM

Charles Hamilton of Elizabeth, N. J., arrived at the Trout Lake Camps, June 29th with 35 boys. A big Greyhound bus brought them from Boston to the camps. Mrs. Hamilton with her help and five other boys came earlier in the camp.

Mrs. Fred Bartlett and family of Norway are staying at their camp for a while.

Rev. K. D. Miller and family of Madison, N. J., arrived at their camp, July 2d, for the summer.

Mrs. A. J. Anderson and daughter, Ruth, also George Mudge, all of Amesbury, Mass., are at the Anderson's camp for a few days.

Gladys Kilgore of Norway is working for Mrs. S. T. Barker at the "Antlers."

Marguerite Curtis, who has been working at Centre Lovell for the past two weeks, returned home on July 3d.

Hazel McAllister is working for Mrs. C. D. Bickford at Keewaydin Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Barker and family, Mr. and Mrs. Solon McAllister, Delwin Merrill, Mrs. Robert Camp and son, Bobby, Mrs. Curtis Bickford and Mrs. Blanche McKeen attended the celebration at Bridgton, July 4th.

The 4-H Club boys with their leader, Delwin Merrill went on a camping trip, July 3. They reported a very jolly time.

Mrs. Farnham, who lives with her daughter, Mrs. W. A. Hersey, at North Waterford, has bought a house of Mrs. Mabel Barker at East Stoneham. She will take possession July 10. Mr. and Mrs. Thornton Currier, who are living in the house now, will move to Fryeburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Glendon Allen are moving into the W. S. Butters' rent on Butters' Hill.

Miss Helen Lyman of Hyde Park, Mass., and Mrs. Ruth Hackley of Mattapan, Mass., returned to their homes Sunday, having spent the past week at "Camp Margaret."

Miss Ina Good is visiting, Mrs. Willis Warren.

Miss June Brown of North Waterford was the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Sarah Brown, for a few days this past week.

NORTH PARIS

Miss Lilla Perkins of New York is at her brother's, D. H. Perkins', for the summer.

Mrs. Alice Turner was taken to the St. Marie Hospital in Lewiston for treatment last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Simcon Farr of West Paris were guests Monday of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Coffin.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Abbott are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, July 1. The baby's name is Sidney Merton, Jr.

Forestine Pierce's car was badly damaged Wednesday evening in a collision with the car owned by Owen Bonney.

Miss Truth Abbott is in Connecticut, visiting her brother and family.

The Boy's 4-H Club gave a public supper at Community Hall, on Saturday night.

The Farm Bureau will hold a meeting on July 11. The subject is Cleaning Garments at Home.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Peabody and grandson, Carleton Berry, were Sunday guests of their daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Coffin.

GLADIOLUS BLOOMS ARE THREATENED BY THRIP

The gladiolus thrip is serious in Maine this summer, according to Roger Clap of the Horticulture Department, University of Maine. This insect, he says, threatens to destroy the majority of gladiolus blooms unless an effective spray program is used diligently through the growing season.

It is desirable to spray the gladioli after every heavy rain or about every ten days, with a Paris green-brown sugar mixture. For this mixture dissolve a pound of brown sugar and two heaping teaspoonfuls of Paris green in one and one-half gallons of water.

The thrip is a small grayish insect, scarcely visible to the naked eye. Leaves or flowers attacked by it become colorless and almost transparent.

NORTH NEWRY

Mr. and Mrs. Raoul Tremblay entertained company from Quebec over the 4th.

Hunt's Circus passed through Newry Sunday on their way to Bethel.

Rev. Mr. Halladay of Errol supplied the pulpit here Sunday with a good attendance at church.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kilgore, Lillian Coleman and J. C. Chapman motored to Hanover the Fourth of July.

Road Commissioner J. W. Reynolds has stopped work on the State Aid road at Sunday River for haying.

John Matthews and family spent the 4th at Silver Lake.

WEST GREENWOOD

James and Catherine Harrington and a schoolmate, Mr. Shaw, all of Portland, were callers in this vicinity recently.

John Kennagh of Bethel was in town last Thursday.

Miss May Gill and her niece are stopping at their cottage in West Greenwood.

Dick Lawrence of Bethel has been doing some work on Miss Gill's cottage.

Misses Grace and Helen Love were callers at Paul Croteau's last week.

Dan Cole, of Greenwood Centre, was on Howe Hill last week.

Alden Wilson of Gilead spent the 4th with his family.

Mrs. Barrett and family called on Miss Gill and Miss Murphy recently.

Miss Hannah Harrington spent a week in Sabattus and Lewiston with her niece and other relatives. Lillian Lapham of Locke Mills called on her mother on Howe Hill Sunday.

Miss Hutchins of Bethel spent an afternoon with her aunt in this vicinity.

Mrs. Cummings of Bethel called on her daughter one day last week. Ray Thompson of Upton was in town Sunday.

1¢ a Dose Family Medicine

and even less, for a 50c bottle contains 60 teaspoon doses. We believe you'll not find a more economical and satisfactory remedy than "L. F." Atwood's Medicine. For more than 75 years the standard for dyspepsia, constipation, nausea, biliousness, headaches, colds, and children's ailments. All dealers.

"L. F." Atwood's Medicine

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E . . . Beauty . . .
W . . . Smoothness . . .

Remington Rand Model 1



An entirely new portable—new in design, construction and performance Acclaimed by owners as the finest standard portable typewriter ever built. Yet it costs no more than ordinary machines.

TYPEWRITER RIBBONS

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
Bethel, Maine

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Made to Measure Trousers
at **\$5.00 \$6.00 \$7.00**

-- ROWE'S --

Bethel, Maine

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You Save Money on this Amazing Combination Offer
4 Leading Magazines and Your Favorite Newspaper

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\$2.50

Pick 3 Magazines

GROUP-1 SELECT ONE MAGAZINE

Better Homes & Gardens	1 Yr.
Delineator	1 Yr.
McCall's Magazine	1 Yr.
Pathfinder (Weekly)	1 Yr.
Pictorial Review	2 Yrs.
Open Road (Boys)	2 Yrs.
Parents' Magazine	6 Mos.
Sports Afield	1 Yr.
Shadoplay Movie Magazine	1 Yr.
Silver Screen	2 Yrs.
Woman's World	2 Yrs.
Household Magazine	2 Yrs.
Needlecraft	2 Yrs.
Cloverleaf Review	2 Yrs.
Home Circle	1 magazine that (X)

IF YOU PREFER YOU MAY CHOOSE ALL 4 MAGAZINES FROM GROUP-2

GROUP-2 SELECT THREE MAGAZINES

The Country Home	1 Yr.
Cloverleaf Review	1 Yr.
American Poultry Journal	1 Yr.
The Farm Journal	1 Yr.
Capper's Farmer	1 Yr.
Gentlewoman Magazine	1 Yr.
Good Stories	1 Yr.
Home Circle	1 Yr.
Household Magazine	1 Yr.
Illustrated Mechanics	1 Yr.
Mother's Home Life	1 Yr.
Needlecraft	1 Yr.
Successful Farming	1 Yr.
Everybody's Poultry Magazine	1 Yr.
Woman's World	1 Yr.
American Fruit Grower	1 Yr.

Check 3 magazines that (X)

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WITH THE POETS

To Our Readers—If there is an old song or poem which you cannot find and would like to see in print, write the Citizen. If we are unable to locate it possibly another reader can furnish it for publication.

IT IS NOT ALWAYS MAY
H. W. Longfellow

The sun is bright—the air is clear
The darting swallows soar and sing,
And from the stately elms I hear
The bluebird prophesying Spring.

So blue you winding river flows,
It seems an outlet from the sky,
Where, waiting till the west wind blows,
The freighted clouds at anchor lie.

All things are new—the buds, the leaves,
That gild the elm-tree's nodding crest,
And even the nest beneath the eaves—
There are no birds in last year's nest!

All things rejoice in youth and love,
The fullness of their first delight!
And learn from the soft heaven's above,
The melting tenderness of night.

Maiden, that read'st this simple rhyme,
Enjoy thy youth, it will not stay;
Enjoy the fragrance of thy prime,
For oh, it is not always May.

Enjoy the Spring of Love and Youth,
To some good angel leave the rest;
For time will teach thee soon the truth,
There are no birds in last year's nest.

LET GO!

Dr. W. A. Blackwell

"Hold fast!" That splendid motto
has many battles won
When linked with noble purpose to
earn the world's "Well done!"
But one of equal import for all
shrewd men to know
Is when to quit and have the grit
to then and there "let go."

Have you lost your coin of van-
tage?
Have you slipped into a rut?
It's no disgrace to change your
base before the wires are cut.
It bespeaks the wily general to out-
wit a stubborn foe.
Don't stand your ground when you
have found
"Twill pay you to let go."

EACH AND ALL
Nixon Waterman

Go in and do the best you can,
Nor waste your time in sighing;
The mind's the measure of the man,
And strength is born of trying.
And though you meet a sad reverse,
The world is still your debtor;
'Tis only that some do things worse
That some can do them better.

There's a place for one and all;
Each has his given powers.
Think what a sorry hush would fall
Upon this world of ours
If all the birds in all the vales
That now with songs are ringing,
Because they are not nightingales
Should cease their joyous sing-
ing!

This life's a game of crack the
whip,
And every man must play it.
Some strange force keeps us on
the skip;
There is no way to stay it.
If you can't be the leader bold,
Why, you can be the lum-
lum who at the last's end is rolled
Heels over head, "kerflummux!"

BETHEL GRAMMAR SCHOOL
1935 CLASS OWN

Florence E. Deegan

(Tune: Flow Gently, Sweet Alton)

After years in thy presence,
Thou dear Grammar School,
We're leaving our schoolmates,
Dear teachers and you.
Thy walls were protection,
Thy rooms were a home,
And all were one body
But now we must roam.

For learning and guidance
We looked up to thee,
So thoughtful and honest
You've taught us to be.
Mid study and pleasure,
An onward we strive,
We'll ever be thankful
To nineteen thirty-five.

Three Governors Go Afishing



Left to right: Gov. Charles M. Smith of Vermont, Gov. Harry Nice of Maryland and Gov. Louis J. Brann of Maine, photographed at Moosehead lake, Maine, while they were enjoying a fishing trip. Mr. Brann was the host.

Home of our school days
We now must decide,
And now to the future
Our thoughts we must guide.
In all of life's battles
Thy teachings we'll hold,
And never forget thee,
Grammar School of old.

CULTIVATION

Arthur Wallace Peach
In New York Sun

The dearest garden ever
Needs but the friendly rain
Kind touch of sun and loving hands
To glow with bloom again.

The dearest life that ever
Lay fallow, dank and bare
Will bloom, if given by kind hearts
A little loving care.

Rowe Hill, Greenwood

Miss Hope Ring of Lewiston
made a flying call on her parents,
Mr. and Mrs. Colby Ring, last Wed-
nesday evening. Miss Ring has
been caring for a patient at West
Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Colby Ring and Miss
Mary Martin gave Mr. and Mrs.
Glenn Martin a reception at Mr.
Ring's, Monday evening, July 1st.
They received many useful and
pretty presents. There were over
100 people present. A good pro-
gram was given and dancing and
games followed. Refreshments of
sandwiches, cake and punch were
served. It was a complete surprise
to the young couple.

A Christian Endeavor meeting
was held at the school house last
Tuesday evening, Ray Hanscom
leading. Mrs. Stella Ring is leader
this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elton Dunham, Mr.
and Mrs. Mont Brooks and Mrs.
Margaret Bryant attended Grange
last Saturday evening. The Smoky
Mountain Boys gave a 15 minute
program before the regular meet-
ing.

Mrs. Newton Bryant, son Wilmer,
and Ray Hanscom called on Mr.
and Mrs. Clarence Ring, Sumner,
Monday.

There are 36 girls at Camp Se-
bowishia. Mrs. Charles Hobbs is at
the camp, in very poor health.

Mr. and Mrs. Durward Lang and
Merle were at Silver Lake, July 4.

Mr. and Mrs. Colby Ring and son
Albert enjoyed a trip July 4th with
Mr. and Mrs. Will Yates of Lower
Greenwood. They visited the fish
hatcheries at Day Mills and the
Desert of Maine at Freeport, eating
their lunch at Tripp Lake, Poland.

Howard Records is working at
Camp Sebowishia, also Francis
Brooks.

There was a social at the Cabin
last Wednesday evening with the
usual program and lunch. Hot dogs
and punch were on sale.

Frank Packard and party of
South Paris were at their camp at
Indian Pond over the 4th and week
end.

The Dunham families had a fam-
ily picnic at Indian Pond, July 4.
Everett Cross, Howe Hill, was at
Newton Bryant's July 4th.

UPTON

Mrs. Selma J. Sanborn, who has
been visiting relatives in Farming-
ton, Weld, Dixfield and Rumford,
for the past month has returned
home.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Murphy and
family of Rumford called on rela-
tives and friends in town Monday
evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Orvis Powell and
son of Riddonville were guests of
relatives in town a few days last
week.

What remained of the old Lake-
side Hotel in Cambridge, N. H.,
burned Sunday morning.

Miss Viola Barnett, who has been
living with friends in Portland
during the last school year is home
for the summer vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Heywood and
family of Larchmont, N. Y., have
arrived at their summer home for
the season.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Tucker and
family of Needham, Mass., have ar-
rived for the season and are in-
stalling an electric light plant in
their camp.

Every eligible child in town, ex-
cept two, is enrolled in Daily Va-
cation Church School which is be-
ing held in the Church and Library
Building, with Miss Gladys Jame-
son as instructor.

Mr. Ricker, Miss Jameson and
Miss Lillian Judkins climbed Mt.
Spec last Saturday.

Miss Rosen, the 4-H Club leader,
was in town last Saturday to ob-
serve the progress made by Miss
Arlene Judkins in her work for the
Baking Contest at South Paris,
July 18th.

SOUTH ALBANY

Howard Allen is somewhat im-
proved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Kimball Miss
Grace Bartlett, and Miss Alice An-
drews were guests of Mr. and Mrs.
Roy Wardwell July 4.

Mrs. H. I. Bean from Bethel and
Mrs. Harvey Jones and two chil-
dren from Lewiston spent the week
at Camp Lacock.

Leon Kimball and son Ivan were
in Norway on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Flint from Ar-
lington, Mass., spent the holiday
at their place at Hunt's Corner.

Mrs. Leon Kimball remains about
the same.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Allen were
in Bethel Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Andrews
from Bryant Pond have been spend-
ing a few days in camp at Hunt's
Corner.

Grant Bourne and Betty Bonney
were making calls in this locality
Saturday afternoon.

Rev. and Mrs. Roland Grant Bris-
tol from Marshall, Ill., have been
spending a few days in Albany. Mr.
Bristol is a former pastor here.

Ivan and Winola Kimball attend-
ed the pictures at Bethel Saturday
night.

Betty Hill has been suffering
with a bad sore throat.

GREENWOOD CENTER

Mrs. Ella Bradford and son Leon
of North Paris and Miss Gertrude
Nelson of Massachusetts, called on
Mrs. Gladys Bailey, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Hoos and son
Robert, Mr. and Mrs. William Wag-
ner and Richard Wagner of Berlin
were at Camp Wagner over the
holiday.

Ernest Martin and sons Gordon
and Stanley, and Mr. Bennett of
Norway, visited at R. L. Martin's
the Fourth of July.

Mr. and Mrs. Orlando Jordan and
family of Locke Mills were at Les-
ter Cole's recently.

William Bailey received a severe
cut on the head with an axe while
he was working in the woods.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE

WHEREAS, Edna M. Helm of
Lovell in the County of Oxford and
State of Maine, by her mortgage
deed dated February 21, 1931, re-
corded in the W. D. Oxford Regis-
try of Deeds in Book 127, Page 144,
conveyed to the Fidelity Trust Com-
pany, a corporation organized and
existing under the laws of the State
of Maine and having its principal
place of business at Portland in the
County of Cumberland and said
State of Maine, a certain lot or par-
cel of land situated in said Lovell
and bounded and described as fol-
lows:

A certain lot or parcel of land
situated on the easterly shore
of Upper Kezar Lake in the
Town of Lovell aforesaid, hereto-
fore known and operated as
public summer camps under the
name of "Sunset Inn", to-
gether with all buildings now
thereon or that may later be
constructed thereon, bounded
and described as follows: On the
west by said Lake; on the north
by Quisisanna Camps, Inc.;
on the east by the home-
stead now or formerly of Frank
Chandler and on the south
first by land of Frank Chandler
and then by Farrington's
Camps, so called, together with
a right of way thereto, all as
set forth in deeds below refer-
red to.

The said Edna M. Helm asquir-
ed her title to the same by as-
signment of a mortgage in pro-
cess of foreclosure from Hugh
W. Hastings, duly recorded,
and by deed or release from
Edna M. Helm's former hus-
band, Gustav F. Helm, dated
1931, and recorded herewith.
Said Gustav F. Helm acquired
his title to the same by deed
from Frank Chandler, dated
September 24, 1923, recorded in
Oxford Western District Regis-
try of Deeds, book 114, page
445, and by deed from Mary
Helen Ellis, dated September
24, 1923, and recorded in said
Registry, book 116, page 170.

Also that parcel of land, to-
gether with the buildings
thereon, which was conveyed
to Edna M. Helm's former hus-
band, Gustav F. Helm, and
Edna M. Helm, by Leon H.
Witham, by deed dated Octo-
ber 19, 1923, and recorded in
said Registry, book 124, page
557, bounded and described as
follows: Beginning at a stone
post on line of land of Frank
Chandler; thence southerly
about 21 rods to a maple tree;
thence southwesterly to the
northeast corner of a square
field; thence in a westerly
course on line of said field to
the northwesterly corner
thereof; thence in a southerly
course to the southwesterly
corner of said field and thence
onward in the same course on
line of an old wall to the line of
land of Mary H. Pottle; thence
in an easterly course on line of
land of said Pottle to the town
road; thence on said road in a
northerly course to line of land
of Frank Chandler; thence
westerly on line of said Chan-
dler's land to the bound begun
at, and

WHEREAS, Robert Braun of said
Portland, is now and has been
since March 20, 1933 the duly ap-
pointed, qualified and acting Con-
servator for said Fidelity Trust
Company, whereby he became and
is now the owner and holder of said
mortgage in his said capacity, and

WHEREAS, the condition of said
mortgage has been and now is
broken.

NOW, THEREFORE, by reason
of the breach of the condition
thereof, said Robert Braun, Con-
servator of said Fidelity Trust
Company, holder of said mortgage,
claims a foreclosure thereof.

Dated at Portland, Maine, July
8, 1935.

ROBERT BRAUN
Conservator of Fidelity Trust Com-
pany.

To kill plant lice use one
one-fourth teaspoonfuls of
fine sulphate and one ounce of
to one gallon of water. The
must actually hit the lice and
soap helps penetrate their coat-
ing. Thorough spraying is
necessary as many lice may be
undersides of leaves.

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives
notice that he has been duly
appointed administrator of the
estate of William S. Frost late of
Horton, Mass., deceased, and
bonds as the law directs. All
persons having demands against
the estate of said deceased are
to present the same for settle-
ment and all indebted thereto
requested to make payment im-
mediately.

HERBERT L. FROST,
Horton, Mass.
Agent—Ellery C. Park, Bethel
June 18th, 1935.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in
the Estates hereinafter men-
tioned:

At a Probate Court, held at
Bethel, in and for the County of Ox-
ford, the third, Tuesday of June,
the year of our Lord one thou-
sand nine hundred and thirty-five,
day to day from the third to the
ninth of said June. The following
testers having been presented and
action thereupon hereinafter
taken, it is hereby Ordered:

That notice thereof be given
all persons interested, by pub-
lication of this order to be pub-
lished three weeks successively in the
Oxford County Citizen a newspaper
published at Bethel, in said Ox-
ford County, that they may appear at a
Probate Court to be held at said Pa-
ris, the third Tuesday of July,
A. D. 1935, at 10 o'clock of the fore-
noon, and be heard thereon.

Inez E. Bean, late of Albany
deceased; Petition for license to
sell real estate, presented by Her-
bert L. Frost, administrator.

Rena M. Lane, late of Upton
deceased; First and second trusts
for allowance by Ellsworth
Lane, administrator.

Tallyrand G. Lary, late of
deceased; Second trust as-
signed for allowance by
C. Park, Trustee.

James J. Spinney, late of
deceased; will and petition to
probate thereof and appoint
Marion Spinney of said Bethel
executrix filed by said Marion
Spinney of Bethel, the executrix
in named.

Witness, Peter M. Mac-
donald, Judge of said Court at Paris,
18th day of June in the year of
our Lord one thousand nine
hundred and thirty-five.

14 FRED W. ROWELL, Reg.

Opportunity
for
Newsdealer

Thousands of newsdeals
over the country are adding
their earnings by displac-
ing NEWS-WEEK in a prom-
place on their stands.

NEWS-WEEK sells on
It is the fastest growing
in the news-magazine
Newsdealers do not have
told that their greatest
come from fast-growing
azines.

We want one or more
newsdealers to handle
NEWS-WEEK in this community.
to your regular news com-
and order a few copies of
week's issue.

Then get back of it and
it to your customers. They
not only thank you, but
will buy it regularly every
and thus add a profitable
item to your sales.

Put NEWS-WEEK out
and NEWS-WEEK will pay
out in front.

For sample copy and
information address

CIRCULATION MANA-
NEWS-WEEK

Rockefeller Center, New

DRIVERS TAKE
NOTHING FOR GRANT

By C. W. Wood
National Service Director
Chevrolet Motor Company

It is the chief re-
quirement for the driver on a vaca-
tion. He doesn't know the
hazards, he is unfamiliar
with local traffic customs, and
moment he may be called
upon with a situation that is
unfamiliar. Therefore, it is
not concentrate on his
driving. He is much more likely to
be than when he is traveling
on familiar roads around

driving over accu-
stomized sub-consciously
slows down for curves
intersections, halts at
lights, and observes the tra-
ffic, without giving thought
to this is the safest con-
dition, because it permits
the wheel to be alert
unusual development. Since
so many of the neces-
sities from force of habit, he
is able to act when the un-
usual happens.

the summer tour, over str-
aight ways, the driver must
direct his mind to wait-
ing for crossings, curves,
etc. And it is on this
drive, when he needs all his
on the road, that he is
prone to distraction. He he
re the scenery, keep an
eye on the youngsters, converse
with the wife, see that the bag-
gage is in place, and look af-
ter things that in ordinary
cause him no concern.

The first rule of safe tour-
ing, therefore, is to
be alert. The passenger is to avoid
distraction from his

passengers could be a pos-
sibility if they tried. They can call
on "Red" as the car
has a traffic signal, just
as a locomotive fireman calls
signals to the engineer;
to the watching for and
of the road signs, and to
attention to warnings and
signs, and in many ways
the driver of some of his

experience is a frequent se-
rious, but ignorance is no
excuse. The good driver will
take precautions that may
be needed, rather than to go a-
round the corner with no
trust that none will be in
the way. For instance, if he is sta-
tioned in a mountainous
area, he will shift to a lower ge-
ar. If he is entering a
curve, he will slow down and be pre-
pared to stop suddenly takes a
turn. If he parks his car on a
hill, he will leave it in low
gear and trust to his hand
to keep nothing from granted.

ent rule for the tourist
would not assume that a
driver around the bend of the
road over the crest of a hill
not even count on
drivers will do. The one
precaution around drivers, in-
stead, is to be alert. If
they will do the work
of it, you anticipate that
you'll save a lot of trouble.

With Woodsto-

and Mrs. George Abbott
recently entertained
from Rumford.

Mr. Brown was a week-
end at his parents. He has
hips. John Knights
him.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith has gone to
West Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. John Heming
and Mrs. Alphonso Brown
attended a dance at Sur-
s Coffin was at Rox-
bury July 4th.

John Brown and son H.
the 4th with Mr. and
Mrs. Buck.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cole
and the 4th with his par-
ents. Mrs. Francis Cole
and Mrs. Brown spent one day
at Mrs. Brown's.

Mr. and Mrs. Coffin was at home
and Mrs. Coffin was at home
and Mrs. Coffin was at home

and Mrs. Coffin was at home
and Mrs. Coffin was at home
and Mrs. Coffin was at home

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Philadelphia's Palatial New Post Office

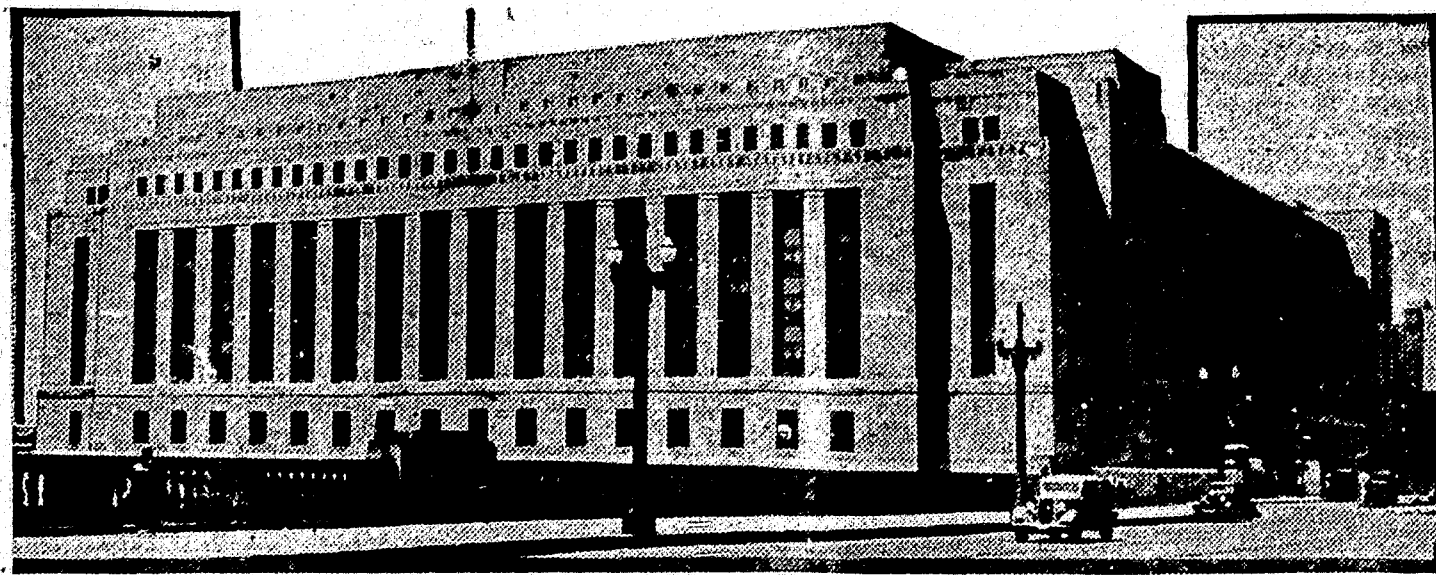
ertness is the chief requirement for the driver on a vacation. He doesn't know the road its hazards, he is unfamiliar with local traffic customs, and at any moment he may be called upon to cope with a situation that he is not accustomed to meeting in his ordinary driving. Therefore, if he does not concentrate on his job, he is much more likely to have a crash than when he is traveling on old familiar roads around his

The first rule of safe touring for driver, therefore, is to keep constantly on the alert. The rule the passenger is to avoid distracting the driver from his main task. Passengers could be a positive help if they tried. They can call out "Green" or "Red" as the car approaches a traffic signal, just as a locomotive fireman calls out signals to the engineer; they can do the watching for and reading of the road signs, and follow the printed log of the journey, and attention to warnings and to signals, and in many ways relieve the driver of some of his burden.

If you anticipate that they
will save a lot of trouble.

and Mrs. George Abbott and recently entertained relations from Rumford. Mr. Brown was a week end of his parents. He has work ships. John Knights came from. Mr. Smith has gone to his at West Paris. Mr. and Mrs. John Hemingway, and Mrs. Alphonso Brown, recently attended a dance at Summer. Mr. Coffin was at Roxbury on July 4th.

John Brown and son Harold
the 4th with Mr. and Mrs.
Buck.
and Mrs. Herman Cole and
went the 4th with his parents,
and Mrs. Francis Cole.
St. Noyes spent one day last
with Arline Buck.
St. Coffin was at home over
week end from his work at
forty leaves are required
a good-sized apple.



YOUNG PEOPLE'S NIGHT AT FRANKLIN GRANGE

Bernard Cushman
A 15-Minute program by the Smoky
Mountain Boys
Solo, encore,
George Albert Woodsum
Duet by George Albert and Sidney
Woodsum
Duet, Lester Felt, harmonica; and
Roy Day
Ira Ring
Reading, Harmonica and Bones,
Carl Brooks
Dance, encore, Kathryn Cummings
Reading, encore, Harlan Abbott
Harmonica solo, Lucy Curtis
South Paris, West Paris and
Newry Granges were invited. There
was a large attendance. Ice cream
and cake was served.

Mr. and Mrs. Raeburn Hathaway and Raeburn, Jr., of Needham, Mass., and Sidney Littlefield of North Abington, Mass., came the night before the 4th. Mrs. Hathaway was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Willard. Raeburn and Mr. Littlefield went on a fishing trip. They returned to Massachusetts on Monday morning. Mrs. Jay Willard went with them.

Mrs. Evangeline Houghton of East Somerville came last Monday to spend the summer with her mother and grandmother.

Claude Cushman and family and Dr. and Mrs. Stephenson motored to Pemaquid, Bath, Rockland and Camden the Fourth.

FRANKLIN GRANGE
ARRANGING PLAY

Arrangements are being made

Franklin Granger, Jr., president of the organization. The Grand Hall, July 18 and 19. The play is under the direction of Miss Hazel Watson. The following committees have been chosen: Advertising committee—Fred Cole, Oscar Twitchell, Dana Dudley and Quincy Perham; chairman of ticket committee—Mrs. Martha Dudley; general cast committee—Gertrude Redman; charge of stage properties—Otis Dudley; costumes—Eva Abbott, Flora Cole.

Cast—Merle King, Alice Dudley, Lester Felt, Earl Noyes, Iva King, Marion Felt, Muriel Lowe, Cleo Twitchell, Walter Tyler, Annie Bryant, Harlan Abbott, Chorna girls—Mona Twitchell, Rachel Twitchell, Shirley Brown, Pauline Brown, Evelyn Lowe, Arline Buck, Clara Whitman, Barbara Cole.

The production of good dairy cows is lessened in hot weather because they don't get enough pure, fresh water. High producers sometimes drink as much as 200 pounds if it is available.

We have been having a very heavy fall of rain in the vicinity for the past two days and nights, July 7-8.

Miss Beulah Bisbee of Sumner has been visiting the past week with her grandmother, Mrs. Angeline Robbins.

Many of the farmers in this community will start haying as soon as the weather is with them again. The hay crop seems to be very good. This seems a blessing as last year the crop was quite poor.

Mrs. Lillian Hammond and two children of Sandy Creek, Bridgton, are visiting her sister, Mrs. Ella Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Norton Woodsome of Mechanic Falls were Sunday guests at F. M. Andrews'.

Mrs. Vera Buck has finished

Edwin J. Mann has presented the Arthur L. Mann Memorial Library with 12 volumes of history: America—Great Crises in Our History: issued by the Americanization Department, Veterans of Foreign Wars.

downed in a blue swagger suit with matching accessories. Mrs. Davis wore a figured silk with picture hat. Mrs. Curtis wore blue georgette with white accessories. An interesting fact is that the officiating minister solemnized the marriage vows of the bride's parents, 29 years ago, also of her sister, Helen. The bride is a graduate of Mexico High School and trained one year at Rumford Community Hospital. She is employed in the Maine Coating Mill. The bridegroom is employed by the Bernard Lumber Company.

Granite Chapter, O. E. S., will hold a picnic at P. C. Mayhew's camp at Lake Mills, Saturday.

A checking account provides a safe place for your money but do not give your checks to strangers.

**THE
BETHEL
NATIONAL
BANK**

BETHEL, MAINE

New LOW PRICES on MURRAY TIRES

**BODY, FENDER, AND CHASSIS REPAIRING
PAINTING AND COLOR MATCHING**

LORD'S GARAGE
PHONE 25 BETHEL, ME.

Walter Bryant and wife of West Paris visited with Mrs. Ella Bowker over the week end.

Guy Radcliff of Farmington is working for Clarence Jackson through haying.

Mrs. J. H. Ackley is home from Berlin, where she has been at work. Warren Russell and family of

Massachusetts have been visiting his sister, Mrs. Will Dyer.

Mrs. Anna Morse from South

Paris visited her brother over the week end and picked a nice amount of strawberries.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Woodsum and

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Woodsam and Mrs. Alice Morrill of Mechanic Falls visited at Clarence Jackson's on Saturday.

Clinton Littlefield has been pa-
pering for Walter Millett.
Harry Billings is having a new

Nearly everyone in this section has begun haying.

Charter No. 7613
Reserve District No. 1
REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE

**REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE
BETHEL NATIONAL BANK OF
BETHEL IN THE STATE OF
MAINE, AT THE CLOSE OF
BUSINESS ON JUNE 29,
1925**

Published in response to call made by Comptroller of Currency, under Section 5211, U. S. Revised Statutes.

ASSETS

- | | | |
|--|---|--------------|
| 1. | Loans and dis-
counts, | \$73,491.58 |
| 3. | United States Govern-
ment obligations, direct
and/or fully guaran-
teed, | 54,785.50 |
| 4. | Other bonds, stocks,
and securities, | 149,347.33 |
| 7. | Real estate owned other
than banking house, | 1,500.00 |
| 8. | Reserve with Federal
Reserve Bank, | 33,589.18 |
| 9. | Cash in vault and bal-
ances with other
banks, | 32,349.25 |
| 10. | Outside checks and
other cash items, | 161.00 |
| 11. | Redemption fund with
United States Treasurer
and due from United
States Treasurer, | 500.00 |
| 14. | Other assets, | 434.77 |
| Total Assets, | | \$346,155.61 |
| LIABILITIES | | |
| 15. | Demand deposits, ex-
cept United States Gov-
ernment deposits, pub-
lic funds, and deposits
of other banks, | \$218,332.03 |
| 17. | Public funds of States,
counties, school dis-
tricts, or other subdivi-
sions or municipal-
ities, | 20,564.51 |
| 18. | United States Govern-
ment and postal sav-
ings deposits, | 658.57 |
| Total of Items 15 to 19:
(b: Not secured by
pledge of loans and/or
investments, | | \$239,555.15 |

(c) Total Deposits,	\$239,556.15
20. Circulating notes outstanding,	10,000.00
30. Dividends declared but not yet payable and amounts set aside for dividends not declared,	625.00
32. Capital account:	
Common stock, 250 shares, par \$100 per share,	\$25,000.00
Surplus,	25,000.00
Undivided profits—net	45,977.40
Total Capital Account,	95,977.40

Total Liabilities. \$346,158.61
MEMORANDUM: Loans and In-
vestments Pledged to Secure

- | Liabilities | |
|---|-------------|
| 33. United States Government obligations, direct and or fully guaranteed, | \$10,000.00 |
| 36. Total Pledged (excluding rediscounts), | 10,000.00 |
| 37. Pledged: | |
| (a) Against circulating notes outstanding, | \$10,000.00 |
| (i) Total Pledged. | 10,000.00 |

County of Oxford, ss:
I, Ellery C. Park, Cashier of the
above-named bank, do solemnly
swear that the above statement is
true to the best of my knowledge
and belief.

ELLERY C. PARK, Cashier.
Sworn to and subscribed before
me this 6th day of July, 1936.

ALICE J. BROOKS,
Notary Public.
Correct--Attest:
ERNEST M. WALKER
E. E. WHITNEY
FRED W. MERRILL.

Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents, second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.
Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Good Second Hand Horse rake. ALBERT SKILLINGS, West Bethel. Address R. F. D. 2, Bethel. 15

12 PIGS FOR SALE—Delivered July 15, while they last, \$5 each. NILES KELLOGG, Bethel Phone 33-2. 13p

FOR SALE—Underwood Standard Typewriter. \$35. Adding machine rolls, ribbons. Citizen Office. 13p

MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED—One neat-appearing man, honesty and reliability necessary. Fair earnings to start. Advancement. THE FULLER BRUSH CO., c/o Rodney Macgregor, 7 Knox St., Rumford, Maine. 14p

SWIMMING INSTRUCTION—Will teach beginners to swim, or give advanced instruction in different strokes and diving. Rates reasonable. J. Twaddle. 16p

Firearms, Ammunition, and Trappers' Supplies, bought, sold, and exchanged by H. I. BEAN, Bethel, Maine. Dealer in Raw Furs, Deer Skins, Hides and Pelts. 21c

Fluttering Moth Killed

the Princess Caravella

The case of the Princess Caravella, at Naples is probably unique. After giving a dinner party she retired to her room to snatch a little rest before the following dance. Very shortly afterwards she was found dead in bed, shot through the heart.

Her husband was arrested on suspicion, for he was noted for his jealous disposition, and it did not seem possible that anyone else could have been in the room. It might have gone hard with the prince but for the shrewdness of a Naples police officer, relates a writer in the Boston Globe.

This man carefully examined the bedchamber, and found one of the very large moths common in Italy lying on the floor with wings badly singed by the lighted candle which had stood on a bedside table.

He also noticed that the pistol was lying on this table in such a position that it pointed to the princess' heart, and that some of the powdery dust from the moth's wings showed plainly on the trigger.

He deduced from these signs that the moth had burned its wings, had fallen on the table, fluttering and spinning, and that its wings had struck the lightly sprung trigger and fired the pistol. On this evidence, which satisfied the court, the prince was acquitted.

Mysterious City of Love

That Sleeps in Daytime

Not far from Mombasa, in the Kenya colony, there is a little island, and on it an ancient town full of ruins of palaces, with streets so narrow that the sun hardly ever shines in them.

This is Lamu, the mysterious City of Love.

During the day the town seems asleep, as the inhabitants only begin to creep out of their houses in the evening. They are descendants of the old Persians who founded a colony on the island about A. D. 700, and are very proud of their aristocratic origin and traditions, for more than a thousand years ago their ancestors had produced great poets, architects and jewelers.

The women of Lamu are said to be the most beautiful of all Arab women.

At night the Lamu belle goes out wrapped in her ample shirazi, and if she sees a man who pleases her, she takes a jasmine blossom out of her hair and throws it at his feet. This is an invitation to follow her, which the chosen one may or may not accept.

The population makes a living by cultivating coco-palms, by fishing, and by collecting ambergris—Pearson's Weekly.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

METHODIST CHURCH

P. J. Clifford, Pastor
9:45 a. m. Church School. Mrs. Myrtle Lapham, Supt.
11:00 a. m. Morning worship.
7:30 p. m. Out-door Sing. Orchestra. Special music. Old hymns. On the Church lawn if fair. Come.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. Herbert T. Wallace, Minister
Sunday, July 14th.
11:00 a. m. Morning worship.
Sermon subject, "Is It In Vain?"
Visitors cordially welcomed.
The Daily Vacation Church School is in session. It continues all next week. Any children who have not yet enrolled but who would like to come will be made welcome and will still get a great deal out of the School. Daily, except Saturday, from 9:00 to 11:30.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Sunday School at 10 o'clock.
Services Sunday morning at 10:45.

"Sacrament" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon which will be read in all churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, July 14.

The Golden Text is: "Whether therefore ye eat or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God." (1 Cor. 10:31).

Among the citations from the Bible is the following: "And he was withdrawn from them about a stony cast, and kneeling down, and prayed, saying, Father, if thou be willing, remove this cup from me: nevertheless not my will, but thine, be done." (Luke 22:41, 42).

The Lesson-Sermon also includes the following passage from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy: "When the human element in him struggled with the divine, our great Teacher said: Not my will, but thine, be done!—that is, Let not the flesh, but the Spirit, be represented in me." (P.33: 18-21).

Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Steves and son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. B. Steves, returned to their home at Fairfield Sunday after spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hinkley.

Sunsweet	qt. bot. 25c
Prune Juice,	qt. bot. 25c
Sundine	12-oz. can 13c
Orange Juice,	2 cans 25c
Sundine	
Grapefruit Juice, 12-oz. can	10c
Steven's Sardine	
Sandwich Spread	20c
Swift's Brookfield	
Salad Dressing,	qt. jar 40c
Heinz	
Sliced Cucumber Pickles,	lge. jar 25c
Sweet Mustard Pickles	lge. jar 35c
Tomato Ketchup,	15c
Crabapple Jelly,	15c
Currant Jelly,	18c
Certo,	32c

Allen's Market

PHONE 122

BETHEL

ELECTROL

The Oil Burner that means economy, with service behind it. Let us quote installed prices.

HEATING AND PLUMBING

Also Mill Work as Usual

H. ALTON BACON

BRYANT FOND, MAINE

MAINE LEADS ALL WITH 4-H CLUBS

Maine farm boys and girls led the nation in 1934 in the percentage of those who completed 4-H projects after enrollment.

The exact percentage figure 93.86 is revealed in a national report issued by C. W. Warburton, Washington, D. C., and received recently by Arthur L. Deering, director of the Maine Extension Service.

Montana with 89, Connecticut with 86.7, and New Jersey with 86.5 follow Maine in order. All states combined had a total enrollment of 916,062. Ohio was first with 52,728.

Great Preserved 10,000 Years

At Yamala, Siberia, the carcasses of two prehistoric mammals were dug up still perfectly preserved because the ground in which they lay buried is perpetually frozen. Natives of the region had previously found the bodies of three mammoths which have served for food for their dogs for more than a year. It is said that the frozen meat of these prehistoric monsters has even been found fit for human food. Archeologists declare this region once was covered by a forest and was the native habitat of huge beasts, long extinct, whose bodies are being discovered preserved in ice or frozen earth.—Capper's Weekly.

No Brakes Needed

The confidence expressed by inventors of perpetual motion machines has always been pathetic. Up to a few years ago, writes E. T. Smith, Huntington, W. Va., in Collier's Weekly, many of these impossible devices which were received in the patent offices of both the United States and Great Britain were equipped with brakes so that they could, at need be stopped.

COMMUNICATION

Bethel, Maine, July 8, '35
Mr. Carl L. Brown.

Dear Publisher:
I desire to compliment you for the great improvement of THE CITIZEN. It was good before; but, what a change! I can hardly believe my eyes. You have doubled the value of the paper by adding the magazine section. I believe my sentiments express the feeling and appreciation of your entire constituency. I am sure subscriptions should roll into your office in a "shower" of two-dollar bills.
Cordially yours,
D. S. BROOKS

Born

In North Paris, July 1, to the wife of Sidney Abbott, a son, Sidney Merton Jr.

Married

At West Paris, by Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes, Earl Parker and Miss Marion Davis, both of Mexico.

Died

In Bethel, July 3, Miss Elvira Holt, aged 79 years.

In Bethel, July 7, Mrs. Eva B., wife of Harry D. Hastings, aged 73 years.

In Greene, July 10, John C. Wood, aged 47 years.

NOW
is the time to have an
AUTOMOBILE RADIO
INSTALLED
Popular Prices
CROCKETT'S
GARAGE
Phone 101 Bethel, Me.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend our thanks to our friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted word or deed in our recent and sorrow, and to all for the beautiful flowers sent.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. and

Mr. and Mrs. Millard C. and

ODEON HALL, BETHEL

Adults, 35c Children

Show Starts at 8:20

FRIDAY - SATURDAY

JULY 12-13

SHIRLEY TEMPLE

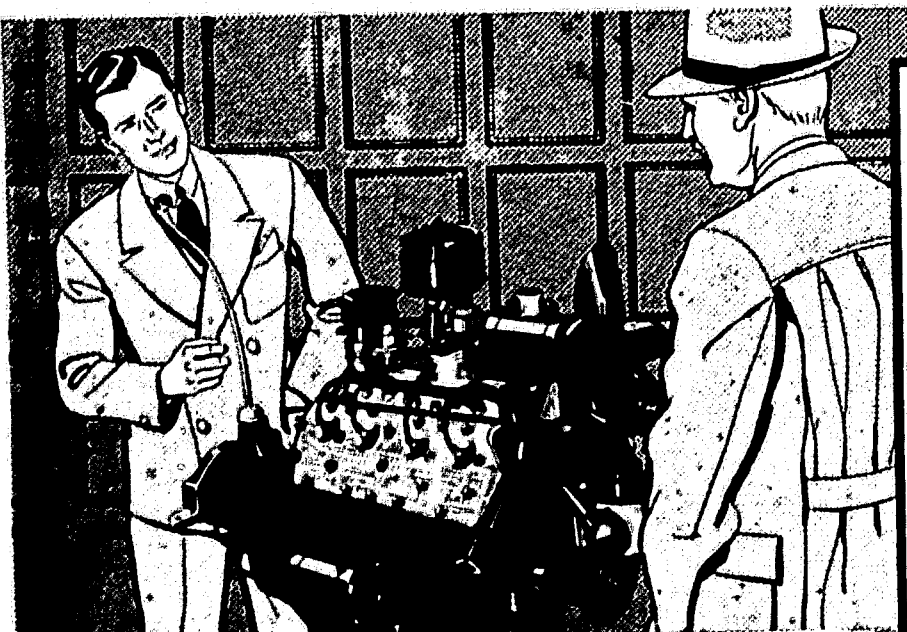
LIONEL BARRYMORE

Together They Glorify

the Story the World

Could Never Forget

THE LITTLE COLONEL

SAME MOTOR-SAME CHASSIS
ALL Ford V-8's 1935 brought many major car advances
Be sure you get them in the Car you

ABOVE:—The Ford V-8 Engine—the only V-8 engine in a car selling for less than \$2300. While this type of engine costs more to build, only Ford has succeeded in putting it in a low priced car. By bringing this luxury within reach of every motorist, Ford has made it unnecessary for you to be satisfied with anything less than V-8 power and smoothness.

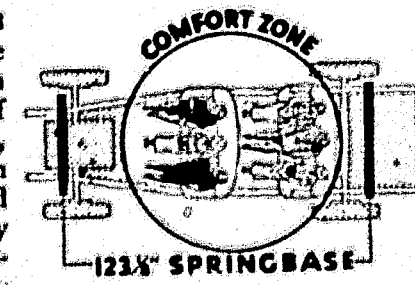


Diagram shows Ford V-8's Full floating Springbase—12 1/2 inches of riding ease. Note how passengers ride between the axles.

Important Ford features common to all body-types

- 85 h. p., V-type, 8 cylinder engine—aluminum cylinder heads and dual downdraft carburetor
- 123 1/8-inch springbase for riding ease—on a 112-inch chassis for handling ease
- Torque-tube Drive
- Front seat 50 1/2 inches wide ... Ample luggage space in all models at no extra cost
- Welded steel-spike wheels with 4-inch rim
- All-steel body welded into one piece
- Big, positive brakes with 12 inch drums and more braking surface per pound of car weight than any other car under \$1095
- 4 double-acting hydraulic shock absorbers
- 17 plate battery
- 6.00 x 16-inch air balloon tires—at no extra cost
- Safety Glass all around—at no extra cost

PRICES DELIVERED IN BETHEL

\$614.00

FIVE WINDOW COUP

\$630.00

TUDOR SEDAN

Easy terms through Universal Credit Company
The Authorized Ford Finance Plan.

AUTHORIZED FORD DEALERS OF NEW ENGLAND

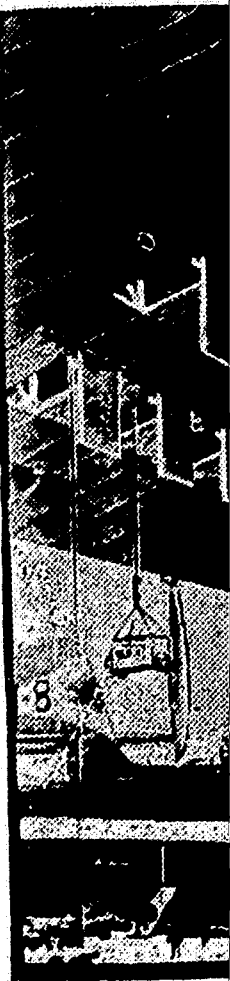
On the Air—Fred Waring and his Pennsylvanians, every Tuesday night, 8:30 to 9:30 E. S. T.,—Columbia Broadcasting System

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THE BETH

Volume XLI—

"CLIP



Above, Artist's C

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By WILLIA

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MINDS ARE LIKE PARACHUTES--THEY ONLY FUNCTION WHEN OPEN. -- Lord Thomas Dewar

BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

THE BETHEL NEWS, 1895

Magazine Section

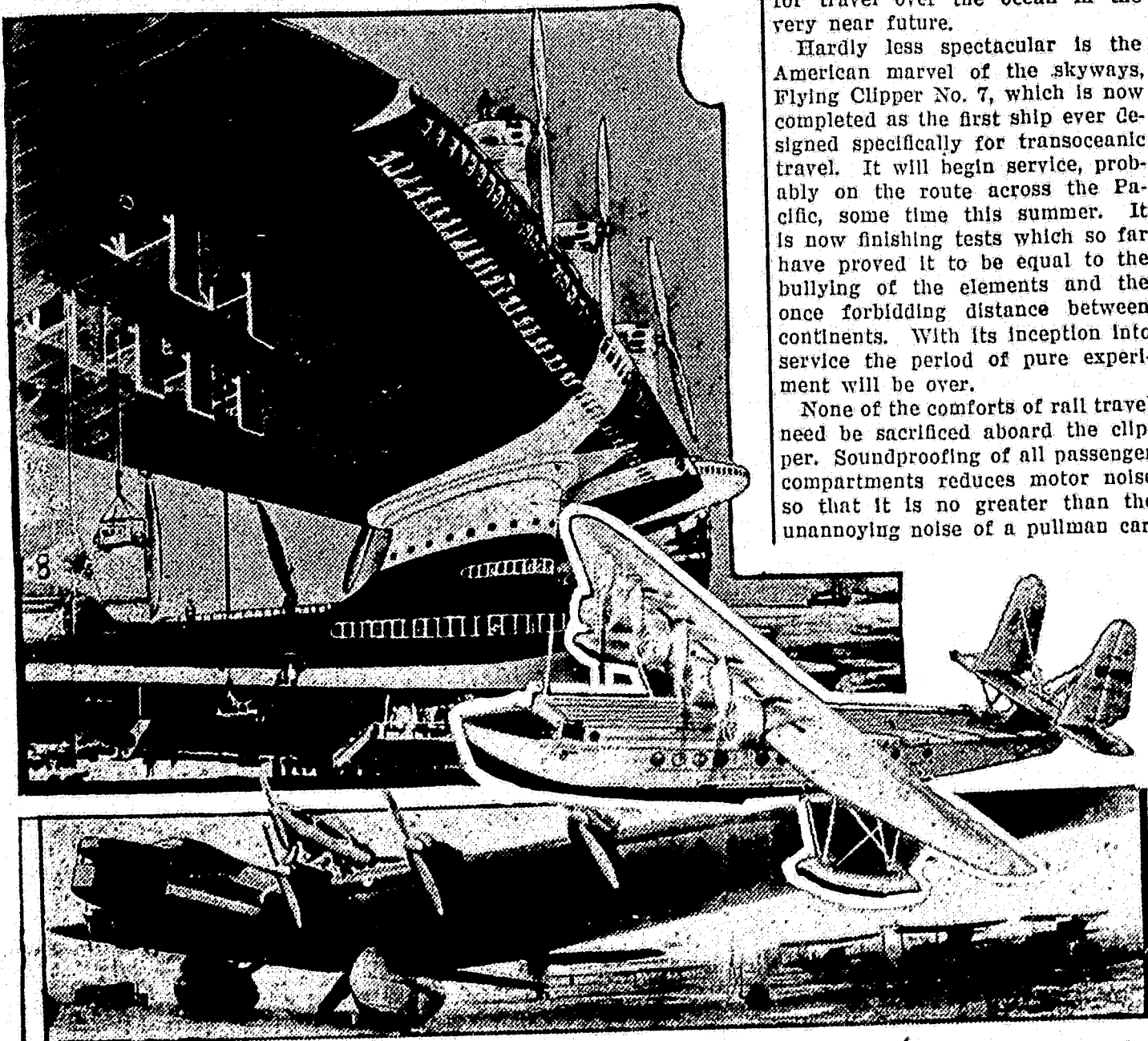
THE RUMFORD CITIZEN, 1906

Volume XLI—Number 14

BETHEL, ME., THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1935

4c a Copy—\$2.00 a Year

"CLIPPER" AIRSHIP HAILED FLYING MARVEL



Above, Artist's Conception of 1,500-Passenger Transatlantic Plane Planned in Germany. Right, Pan-American Clipper Ship. Below, Maxim Gorki, Russia's Largest Plane, Which Crashed, Killing 48.

By WILLIAM C. UTLEY

THE world, with America in the lead, is entering a new and glorious era of transportation. It might be called the Era of Realization of the Fantastic.

Not so many years ago—in fact within the memory of children still in school—covers of magazines of the so-called "science" and "invention" type were filled with artists' startling conceptions of great flying palaces, then weird in appearance, which were to tie together the far ends of the earth in the future. Blase passengers were shown reading newspapers, playing chess or even shuffle-board while their great winged carriers cleft the clouds far above the vast expanses of ocean.

Novels of highly imaginative fiction, typified by the "Mars" stories of Edgar Rice Burroughs, bristled our spines with high finks on other planets where the members of scientifically superior civilizations flew about the faces of their respective planets in spectacular hops of thousands of miles at a time.

Such wild literary entertainment we were wont, for fear of appearing too silly to our neighbors, to leave in upstairs bedrooms, reserving the space on the library table for Dickens, Thackeray, Edgar A. Guest and the family Bible. And while deep in our hearts we thought it was "swell" reading, we knew that it was really "impossible stuff."

Yet, before the year is out, regular scheduled passenger service will be in effect between the United States and China. Not flying palaces, perhaps, but at least flying hotels will soon link the newest and most progressive of the great

powers with the oldest and most mysterious of nations on another side of the world. Surprising enough, the giant ships of the air look very much like the artists' conceptions which graced the sensational press of a few years back. Most surprising of all, we accept the real thing with far less amazement than we did its imaginative forerunner.

Now that the New Era is actually upon us, we accept with little wonder the fact that German engineers are planning the construction of a transatlantic air liner that will carry 1,500 persons. This flying boat will be literally a hotel on wings. It will sacrifice none of the comforts of the great ocean liners, with their sport decks, entertainment facilities, etc.

Ship Cars by Air.

There will be elevators from deck to deck. There will be room for travelers to take their own automobiles across the sea with them. Garages will be provided for these; special hoisting machinery will lift the cars up into the plane.

The ocean steamship has its supply of life boats to turn loose from the mother ship in case of emergency at sea, and the proposed flying boat will not be outdone in this respect, either, for room will be provided to house smaller auxiliary planes. These will take off from the surface of the sea by a powerful catapult which will assure their getting into the air.

This ship may sound a little fantastic to us, but by this time we are used to having fantastic new contraptions accepted as practical facts almost overnight. The German designers promise us that such a flying ship as this will be ready

for travel over the ocean in the very near future.

Hardly less spectacular is the American marvel of the skyways, Flying Clipper No. 7, which is now completed as the first ship ever designed specifically for transoceanic travel. It will begin service, probably on the route across the Pacific, some time this summer. It is now finishing tests which so far have proved it to be equal to the bullying of the elements and the once forbidding distance between continents. With its inception into service the period of pure experiment will be over.

None of the comforts of rail travel need be sacrificed aboard the clipper. Soundproofing of all passenger compartments reduces motor noise so that it is no greater than the unannoying noise of a pullman car.

The passenger deck, 43 feet long, has a ceiling six and one-half feet high, so that even tall men need not stoop in walking.

Thirty passengers and a crew of five can be carried. The spacious lounge and dining room seats 10 at a time. For sleeping, the passenger seats can be converted into twelve single and six double berths; in case of a "full house" there are four double berths available in the lounge.

So far it has not been decided how to apportion the available space to passengers and cargo. This may depend largely upon the popularity of inter-continental air travel. For example, it will be possible with one scheme of distribution to carry 12 passengers, the crew, and a cargo of 2,200 pounds on non-stop flights of 3,000 miles.

The clipper has four engines, whose 3,200 developed horsepower can climb 1,000 feet a minute with a load of 51,000 pounds. The plane's cruising speed at 12,000 feet is 163 miles an hour, but it can do 180 and more if necessary. It can soar more than four miles high.

Safety Clipper Watchword.

Safety has been the watchword in the design of the clipper. If one of the engines should fail, the other three could finish the flight, carrying the 51,000-pound burden. Even if two of them should go dead at the same time, the remaining two would maintain the altitude long enough to allow the captain and his men an opportunity to make ready for any emergency.

The sea holds no terrors for this remarkable ship. It could make a forced landing in a stormy sea with more ease than the gray gull it resembles. It can land or take

off in a sea with waves running five feet high.

Former clipper ships have been assisted in the water by pontoons suspended from the wings. No. 7 has a supporting device, new to American design, which is called a "sponsoon" and might be likened to an additional wing. This sticks out a short distance from each side of the body at water level. It serves to house the fuel tanks, also.

The No. 7 is larger in every respect than the clipper ship which recently flew from California to Hawaii and back again. The latter's four engines are each of 700 horsepower, totaling 400 less than the No. 7. It has a 114-foot wing spread, weighs 10,000 pounds empty, 40,000 pounds loaded, and its maximum cruising range is 3,000 miles.

The new clipper's wings are 130 feet from tip to tip. It weighs 23,100 pounds empty and can add a useful load of 27,000 pounds. Its maximum range is 4,000 miles. If mileage between stops were reduced, the ship could carry 24 passengers and a pay load amounting to several tons to Europe over the route made famous by Col. Charles A. Lindbergh.

With normal stopping periods included, a ship of this type could fly from New York to London in about 83 hours, averaging 160 miles an hour. That is less than the time required to go from New York to Chicago and back by rail. The traveler could leave New York late Saturday night and be in London in time to start the business week first thing Monday morning.

Instead of a pilot and co-pilot, like our land transport planes have, the clipper ship has a captain and a navigator, for it is an ocean-going vessel.

Automatic Flying.

Most of the flying is done by an automatic pilot that leaves these two officers free to keep close watch on the course of the ship. The condition of the engine is entirely in charge of the ship's engineer. Nearly all of the many instruments, gages, dials and indicators are banded in the engine room, which is in the center of the wing.

No. 7 is truly a symbol of the steps ahead which have been made in transcontinental air travel. France is linking up even its most distant colonies with the French capital by means of ships of this size, one of which has already been completed, the Lieut.-de-Valseau-Paris. This ship is the largest seaplane in the world, with a wing spread of nearly 50 meters and engines which develop more than 5,200 horsepower. It weighs 37 tons and has a crew of eight.

Service has already started between the French capital and points in French Colonial Africa. The Netherlands have ordered new Douglas planes for transcontinental lines. Service has been going along on schedule for some time between the United States and various South American points served by Pan-American Airways. The Graf Zeppelin is so regular in its schedule between Germany and Brazil that no one mentions its arrivals and departures any more.

Use Isolated Islands.

Since early this year, American ships have been busy carrying supplies of all kinds—food, clothing, cows, chickens, tools and building materials—to once isolated islands in the Pacific ocean, so that they

can be converted into habitable landing stations in the most important of all the new sea routes, the one from the United States to China.

The longest hop on this journey will be the one from California to Hawaii, a distance of 2,400 miles, to be covered in a little more than 17 hours, as the Pan-American clipper commanded by Captain Musick covered it a few weeks ago. From Hawaii, the planes will go to Guam, Wake, Midway, the Philippine Islands and Canton, China.

Strangely, the Chinese government has not yet agreed to let the American planes have a terminal in Canton, or anywhere else in China. This difficulty, which probably arose from the Chinese fear that the Japanese government will expect the same privilege, is expected to be ironed out before the landing stations are all completed and the route is ready for service.

There is good reason for Japan, as well as several other nations, to be alarmed. For the completion of the air route to China will probably mean the beginning of a new dominance of the China trade by the United States. It will bring the Chinese market closer to this country than even the European market.

England, France and Holland air services have attempted to lay the plans for air services to China, but have been stopped at the Chinese border. Germany alone of the European nations has been able to get in with air lines. We hold this advantage: Rapid and uninterrupted flight is possible across the Pacific, while land flight from European nations to China face the obstacle of frequent stops for inspection when crossing international boundary lines.

Russian Marvel Crashes.

With all the clipper ships considered, perhaps the most unusual of all the giants of the air was the ill-fated Russian ship, the Maxim Gorki. It weighed 42 tons, carried 63 persons, had eight engines of a total of 7,000 horsepower, flew 150 miles an hour and cost \$1,350,000. In it were a complete photographic studio, a photo-engraving plant, an electrically driven rotary printing press capable of turning out 8,000 newspapers an hour, a radio broadcasting studio, talking movie equipment, a restaurant-lounge, 16 telephones, an observation saloon, business offices, sleeping quarters and a sound amplifier system. It was used, of course, for Soviet propaganda purposes.

The crashing of the Gorki, with the loss of everyone on board, during maneuvers over Moscow, was something of a shock to the builders of all large airplanes. It must be pointed out, however, that the accident was no fault of the ship. A pilot of a smaller plane, standing against orders, ran into it, head on. The insubordinate flier was himself killed in the crash.

Not even the sensational magazines predicted such unbelievable wonders as a flying newspaper plant, radio studio and moving picture theater.

© Western Newspaper Union

Licensed to Coin Money

Christian Bechter, of Rutherfordton, N. C., the only private citizen the United States government ever licensed to coin money, turned out \$2,241,840.50 in gold between 1831 and 1810.

Follows in His Father's "Puddles"



The oarmarks left by the sweep of a crewman are called "puddles" and it is such watery tracks that are being followed by Jack Kelly, Jr., as he is instructed by his father, Jack Kelly, who was world's champion and an Olympic champion as well. The young prodigy, only eight, is taking the stroke position under his father's watchful eye on the Schuyllkill river.

THE ABUSE OF TRUST

By
LEONARD A. BARRETT

It is an exceptional morning newspaper which does not record one or more violations of trust. An official of a bank has been found guilty of misappropriating funds, a city official is found short in his accounts, an auditing committee discovers discrepancies in ledger entries of trust companies. This abuse of trust may assume another form, not in misuse of funds but in misuse of power or betrayal of confidence. The manager of a concern proves unfaithful to his board of directors, an executive in a high place of responsibility double crosses his friends, an employee violates the trust his employer places in him. Most of the wrong doing in the world is attributable to the abuse of trust.

Undoubtedly there are circumstances which present grave temptations to prostitute one's power to a dishonest end, but in the long run it never pays. Many times the exercise of this imposed trust conflicts with one's personal desires and responsibilities, but he who refuses to sacrifice honor for what appears to be a shining prize is bound to win out. This idea is splendidly illustrated in the book, "Oil for the Lamps of China." Success came at last to the hero of the story who steadfastly refused to abuse the trust placed in him.

Perhaps the struggle through which many persons are passing these days is a call back to the integrity and simplicity of life of our forefathers, who considered the honor of one's name greater possession than mere material wealth. It would be very interesting to call the roll of the men and women of the past who refused to sell their honor for a mess of pottage. In the career of the late Jane

Addams we have the finest possible illustration of fidelity to trust. J. G. Holland in his little book, "Katharina," writes, "Highest art is highest ministry to human needs and no man has the right to prostitute his art to a selfish end." That was the spirit of Jane Addams. Daughter of a wealthy family, possessing the culture of both university training and extensive travel, she shared these privileges with the exploited classes. The institution known as Hull House in Chicago will remain a perpetual memorial to the ideal that no one has the right to misappropriate power, be that power control of money, the possession of talent, influence or opportunity. "Trust" in the final analysis demands fidelity to duty in scorn of consequences.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Troy in Turkey

Ancient Troy was situated to the south of the Dardanelles in western Turkey. Almost the complete wall may be traced. This was the scene of the world's greatest epic, the Iliad, by Homer.

BROOKLYN RECRUIT



Only a few hours after Frank Skaff received his diploma and a bachelor's degree in economics from Villanova college, he put on the uniform of the Brooklyn National league club and went to work. Frank plays third base and is a heavy hitter.

My Neighbor

▼ Says: ▼

Iron muffin pans should be first heated, then greased and kept warm, not hot, until they are filled with batter for baking.

Keep the roots of garden ferns well watered, but do not sprinkle the fronds. Water, except natural rain, turns the fronds brown or withers them.

Fine organdies and laces may be stiffened with gum arabic solution. Dissolve a teaspoonful of gum arabic in a quart of hot water and when completely dissolved dilute with about a quart of cold water. Dip garment in, remove it and squeeze out as much moisture as possible. Roll in turkish towel and iron in a few minutes.

© Associated Newspapers.
WNU Service.

POTPOURRI

Catching Crocodiles

Various ways have been devised for catching the vicious crocodile. One method is to hide crossed spiked sticks in some bait. When swallowed, the spikes hold tight so that the animal can be pulled out of the water and tied. Some persons creep up on the animals when they are asleep and beat them senseless with clubs.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Tombs Show Paint Durability

In ancient Egyptian tombs, wood furniture and mummy cases have been discovered that are still in good condition, although painted over 5,000 years ago. Wall paintings often are found intact, where unpainted wood and stone have disintegrated.

Uncommon Sense

By JOHN BLAKE
© Bell Syndicate.
WNU Service.

The future, not the past, is going to be your concern from now on.

Future Our Care

Instead of worrying about mistakes you have made, big or little, try to arrange that those mistakes will not be made again.

What is done, is done. Profit by it if it has been beneficial.

Forget it if it has been harmful. Try, after this, to do nothing that you will be forced to undo by and by.

If you have the hurry habit, and have suffered by it, proceed with a little more care next time.

If you have neglected your education, don't sit down and whine about it.

There is still time to fit yourself for what you want to do.

I know a great many young men who, because their early training has been neglected, and because they cared more about passing enjoyment than what they might do with their futures have convinced themselves that they are failures, and that it will be futile to try to succeed.

But if they have the will to succeed, they will succeed, even if they have wasted years that should have been devoted to effort.

The important thing is to gain ground, to equip yourself more and more thoroughly for the game.

Every time you make a serious mistake, resolve that that particular mistake shall not be committed again.

Every time you feel ashamed about the time you have wasted, work double-time till the waste has been made up.

I could cite dozens of cases of men who, late in life have begun all over again, and got away with it.

Mark Twain tried piloting till the railroad displaced the Mississippi river, then he turned to gold mining.

He was unsuccessful at gold mining, so he turned to writing.

And at writing he made a great success, and soon was earning more money in a year than he had made in many years spent "fishing himself."

If you try to analyze your own mental make-up, you will learn that there is some one thing you can do, and will enjoy doing more than anything else.

"No man can succeed in producing great things who is not thoroughly sincere in dealing with himself."—James Russell Lowell.

One human being you can control—if you try hard enough.

One single career you can guide—that is your own.

Fast Australian



Jack Lovelock, the brilliant miler from Australia who is a student at Oxford, England, has been meeting some of America's best runners and has more than held his own against them.

through life will depend upon your peace of mind.

You may get hardened after a while, and begin to nurse the notion that if other people cheat and lie, you can get away with it, too.

Maybe you can, but you'll be ashamed of yourself, and feel like a sneak.

I know that there are many respected and venerated people in the world who gain wealth, make friends, and are known as leading citizens.

But among these are many who are aware, down inside of themselves, that they haven't played a straight game, and who, if they had a chance, would start all over again.

But second starts, while they are possible, are about a hundred times as difficult as first starts, so it is very much better to chart the right course in the beginning and stick to it through the voyage.

Lord Byron's Epitaph to Dog

Lord Byron's Newfoundland dog, which contracted rabies, is buried in the ruins of the old church at Newstead abbey, the pedestal marking the grave bearing the following inscription: "Near this spot are deposited the remains of one who possessed beauty without vanity, strength without insolence, courage without ferocity, and all the virtues of man without his vices."

TOPNOTCHERS by KET

World's Fancy Billiard Shot Champion

20,000 consecutive straight-rail billiards in 101 minutes and 8 seconds is the record, recently established by Peterson against time in 16 blocks embracing 4 days

Charles C. Peterson of St. Louis

HOST

by BEN

Copyright by Ben Ames

SYNOPSIS

Jim Saladine listens to the gossip of the mystery "Huldy," wife of Will B. ested, he drives to the day's fishing, though himself his chief desire reputedly glamorous Marm" Pierce and a year-old granddaughter in the Valley. Since little a child Jenny has at a then deeply loved Ferrin, neighboring than she, and who regas as merely a child. Will ployment in nearby Aug is disconsolate.

CHAPTER II—Co

"How do you know I'm not a fool?" asked, curiously abas calm serenity. "You might get to . . ." She shook her head. "Bart," she said simply on her arm relaxed, and quietly away from him. In the move nothing dramatic; and yet Bart that there was in it finally. He stared baffled, rebuffed; he low, stood where she h And when she was g only:

"Well, I'll be . . ." He did not say wha he; but later, on his brook to his home, he his own discomfiture.

Win Haven was at the he got there; and Bart the incident. The old demanded impatiently: "Why'n't you just grab any woman, she has to Bart. Took off her feet knows what's going on."

Bart shook his he moved well enough w ad," he said in amused d. Known before I didd he was way out in fr couldn't see nothin' feels." And he urged: n and have a glass of some you're around here say? I thought you'd "Got me a job in Ell explained. "But I car lass of older. Sure," costfully: "Just the as a young one, and ke that running wild in round, I'd . . ." And h senile and fatuous un would do.

Jenny went home, b ething about Bart. It ter before Marm Pler be evening: "Wonder on't ever stop in, the w "What's got into hi Jenny told her, then, counter by the brook woman chuckled w tion and contentment, need worry her no That was an open w they, with little snow est; and the mud in worse than usual. y before a plow coul be broken. But eek of May Jenny hear rin was coming hom onny, though she had to the older woman peeting word of him; t on that day of his f id, that he would retur did not occur to her ht change his mind, ht do less than he h rough the long month ped away at brief int eaded the wood to k—her feet had begu re a permanent tr

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN, BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1935

HOSTILE VALLEY

by BEN AMES WILLIAMS

Copyright by Ben Ames Williams.

WNU Service.

SYNOPSIS

Jim Saladine listens to the history of neighboring Hostile Valley, with gossip of the mysterious, enticing "Huldy," wife of Will Ferrin. Interested, he drives to the Valley for a day's fishing, though admitting to himself his chief desire is to see the reputedly glamorous Huldy. "Old Marm" Pierce and her nineteen-year-old granddaughter Jenny live in the Valley. Since little more than a child Jenny has at first admired and then deeply loved young Will Ferrin, neighboring farmer, older than she, and who regards her still as merely a child. Will takes employment in nearby Augusta. Jenny is disconsolate.

CHAPTER II--Continued

"How do you know?" he challenged, curiously abashed by her calm serenity. "You can't tell, you might get to . . ."

She shook her head. "Not you, Bart," she said simply. His clasp on her arm relaxed, and she moved quietly away from him. There was in the move nothing in the least dramatic; and yet Bart perceived that there was in it nevertheless finality. He stared after her, baffled, rebuffed; he did not follow, stood where she had left him. And when she was gone he said only:

"Well, I'll be . . ."

He did not say what he would be; but later, on his way up the brook to his home, he grinned at his own discomfiture.

Win Haven was at the farm when he got there; and Bart confessed the incident. The older man demanded impatiently: "Shucks, why'n't you just grab on to her? Any woman, she has to be rushed, Bart. Took off her feet before she knows what's going on."

Bart shook his head. "Jenny moved well enough what I wanted," he said in amused discomfiture. "Known before I did. Yes, sir, she was way out in front of me. I couldn't see nothing but her heels." And he urged: "You step and have a glass of cider. How come you're around here again, anyway? I thought you'd gone."

"Got me a job in Liberty," Win explained. "But I can handle a glass of cider. Sure." He added costfully: "Just the same, if I was a young one, and a ripe gal like that running wild in the woods round, I'd . . ." And he told, with senile and fatuous unctious, what he would do.

Jenny went home, but she said nothing about Bart. It was weeks later before Marm Pierce remarked the evening: "Wonder why Bart don't ever stop in, the way he used to? What's got into him, Jenny?"

Jenny told her, then, about that encounter by the brook; and the old woman chuckled with appreciation and contentment, sure that she need worry her no more.

That was an open winter in the Valley, with little snow, and deep frost; and the mud in the spring was worse than usual. It was mid-June before a plow could be put in the ground, June before the clouds could be broken. But in the last week of May Jenny heard that Will Ferrin was coming home.

Win, though she had said nothing to the older woman, had been expecting word of him; he had told her, on that day of his father's funeral, that he would return this year. It did not occur to her that Will might change his mind, that he might do less than he had planned. Through the long month of May she had been away at brief intervals, and had been going all day--there's plenty wood in the shed--and tomorrow I'm going to take over some

climbed to the Ferrin farm to see whether he had come. Day by day the house stood shuttered and empty, and she returned to the long weariness of waiting. Yet the ripeness of spring made long all her heart, and one day she came home to Marm Pierce with shining eyes.

The old woman had long since guessed where Jenny went on these excursions; she saw the girl's face now, and chuckled, and asked shrewdly:

"Will home, is he?"

Jenny looked startled; then the deep color flooded her cheeks. "No, Granny," she said. "But Pat Prentice was plowing the lower field, and he told me Will had wrote and hired him to do it. Said Will 'loved to get here Monday.'"

Marm Pierce sniffed scornfully. "Guess Will's worked for day wages so long he thinks money's easy come by. Hiring work done that he might full as well do his own self. Guess he could've come this week if he had a mind."

Jenny laughed at her. There was a bubbling happiness in the girl that would not be downed. "You're just talking to make me argue about it, but I won't," she said; and she cried: "I don't care if he never does a lick of work, long's he does come home, Granny." And suddenly there were deep tears in her eyes and her voice was husky. She clung to the old woman. "I want to see him," she whispered. "I want to awful," she cried. "Seems like he's been gone so long."

Marm Pierce felt quick misgiving in her. "Dunno why you should be so worked up about it," she protested. "Like as not he won't only stay long enough to do his farming and get out again."

"He will. He will stay," Jenny insisted happily. "You wait and see."

And during the intervening days, Jenny rode on a flood of anticipation. Will was to arrive on Monday. Jenny took broom and mop and dust cloth and departed to make Will's house ready for him. Marm Pierce made some mild remonstrance.

"No need of that," she protested. "Like as not he's already hired it done." Her tone was mild with scorn.

"A man wouldn't think of that," Jenny urged. "He'll come home expecting to roll up in blankets the first night; and the blankets, they'll be damp, give him a cold. I'm going over and clean up, and air everything, and get fires going in the stoves and have everything ready for him . . ."

"House is locked up," Marm Pierce insisted. "You can't get in!" Jenny cried joyously: "Yes I can! The lock's broken on the window in the side room. I've climbed in through that before now."

"Like as not he'll put you in jail for housebreaking," the old woman predicted, yet she let Jenny go.

It was dusk before the girl came home, tired and happy. "It's done, Granny," she said. "Every room swept, and everything dusted, and the kitchen floor scrubbed, and the bed made. I found the window curtains put away in the bureau. They're kind of creased, but I'm going to press them out tomorrow."

"You've got smut on your face," Marm Pierce retorted.

Jenny laughed softly. "I cleaned out the stove," she said. "It was terrible full of soot, so's you couldn't make it draw. And I aired the sheets and blankets in the sun, and had fires going all day--there's plenty wood in the shed--and tomorrow I'm going to take over some

milk and eggs and biscuits and doughnuts and butter and everything, and have supper ready for him."

"Want I should come over and help you?" the old woman offered; and Jenny hesitated, uncomfortable, ill at ease.

"It's a long walk for you, Granny," Marm Pierce chuckled. "Go along with you, then. Like as not you'll stay and clean up after supper, too!"

And Jenny nodded wisely, happily; there was an audacious triumph in her. Suddenly she hugged the old woman close.

"I might," she said. "I might not ever come home at all. You wait and see . . ."

She was, all next day, very busy and completely happy in the home of this man whom she loved. The question whether Will would arrive in the morning or afternoon perplexed her; but she prepared for either contingency, by putting on the fowl to boil till it was done, leaving it then in the rich stew of its own fat so that it might be warmed readily and served quickly.

She ironed the lace curtains and hung them again at the windows. They needed washing, she decided; but that must wait another day.



"She Looks Mighty Friendly to You, Will."

And in the afternoon, when everything was ready and still Will had not appeared, she wandered happily through the empty rooms, familiar to her now; and she moved a picture on the mantel, a lamp upon the table, a fire iron on the hearth with those little proprietary gestures which a woman likes to take in the house she loves. The kitchen was baking hot, so she threw the door wide, and opened windows, and let the fresh cool air of June blow through the place. Then on a new inspiration she went into the orchard where the buds on the apple trees were just bursting, and brought an armful of sprays of bloom and arranged them in a vase on the table. She was forever finding forgotten details, or doing over again things she had done a dozen times before.

And the sun crossed the Valley, and began to slip down the western sky, and still Will had not come. She would not even entertain the thought that he might not come at all tonight. Yet since he was surely coming, then he would soon be here; and impatience and a delicious terror began to possess her. Then suddenly the sun was gone, and the Valley was a pool of dusk which rose like a rising tide to cloak the orchard, to touch the foundations of the house. She lighted a lamp, long since cleaned and trimmed and freshly filled with oil; she tried the lamp on the table, on the shelf above the stove. There were still shadows, and she wished no shadows here; and in the end she lighted other lamps, and set them in the dining room as well as kitchen.

She had not thought how Will would come, whether afoot, or in a team. She left the kitchen door open, so that he might see his welcome waiting; she put the stew on, and took it off again, and she put fresh wood on the fire till the stove was red hot, with a glowing spot upon its dark fresh-polished surface.

Then suddenly he was here.

Jenny did not at first realize that Will had come, because she had not imagined him as coming in this fashion. A car drove into the yard and stopped; and Jenny heard it almost inattentively, saw its headlights fade as the engine died, till it sat in darkness there, where the lamplight shone through the open door in a widening rectangle. And then suddenly she heard his voice, his well-remembered tones.

She wished to go to the door to greet him, and could not. Paralysis suddenly laid hold on her; she backed warily into a corner, as far as possible from the door, and stood there, her hands outspread, her wide eyes shining, her cheeks pale. She stared at the door with an incredible fixity, waiting, not breathing; her breast ached from the pounding of her heart, vibrated like the taut head of a beaten drum.

He came in and looked around; and at first, since she was so still, he did not see her. But then his puzzled eyes found her, and the quick welcoming light in them gave her courage.

"It's me, Will," she said. "Come in. All's ready for you here. Welcome home."

"Jenny?" he cried. "Why, Jenny, I take this neighborly of you folks. Where's Granny?"

"Home," she told him.

"You do all this?" he asked, delightedly.

"I didn't want you coming to a cold empty house," she said. "Supper's all ready; or it can be in ten minutes. Chicken stew, and dough nuts, and blueberry pie; and there are biscuits ready to bake, and the oven's hot." She moved toward him, finding her limbs at last answering her will. "Come in, Will. Take off your hat," she bade him. "Set down and I'll . . ."

The word died in her throat. For behind Will, in the open door, a woman had appeared. Jenny saw her, and she stared; and the woman smiled. Then Will, perceiving by Jenny's countenance what had happened, turned, and took this woman gently by the arm and drew her into the kitchen to stand there beside him.

"Jenny," he said proudly, "this here's my wife. This is Huldy."

Dreadful aching agony of emptiness; strength draining sickeningly away.

"Huldy," said Will, "Jenny's come and made all ready for us. I told you that folks was friendly here."

Huldy smiled; something in her faint mirth at once insolent and provocative, at once arrogant and acquiescent.

"She looks mighty friendly to you, Will," she said, a barb in the words.

"Why, she is," Will declared, blindly content. "Always was. She wasn't but a young one when I see her the last time, the time Pa died."

The word somehow lent Jenny strength. Her spine stiffened and her pulse slowed and her tone was calm. "You come in and set, Miss Ferrin," she said equably. "I guess you're tired. You make yourself to home, and I'll get supper on."

But when this task was done, she would not stay to eat with them. Valor would not sustain her so far. "It's late, Will," she explained. "If you'd come earlier, I might stay and wash dishes; but Granny will be wondering about me now."

And when supper was on the table Jenny bade them both good night, in strong steady tones, and took herself away. Out through the barn, down the orchard slope, down the steep trail to the stream.

She went blundering through the dark woods, her eyes hot and dry with tears that would not flow.

CHAPTER III

WHEN Jenny, struggling through the deep woods, her eyes burning for the anodyne of tears, emerged at last into the open meadow land and saw the dim bulk of the barn ahead, she ran stumblingly, in haste to come home to Marm Pierce and the old woman's understanding arms. She rounded the barn and saw a light in the kitchen; but she saw too a team here in the yard, and so was warned that her grandmother was not alone, and had time to steady herself before she came to the kitchen door.

Bart was here. He had been in Liberty village when Will drove through, had hailed Will and heard an answering call; but Will did not halt, so Bart had not seen Huldy. Yet he had seen, dimly, the form of a woman in the seat beside Will; and before Jenny arrived now, he had told this much to old Marm Pierce, sitting by the stove before the open oven door.

"Brought some one to keep house for him, like as not," was the opinion he hazarded; but Marm Pierce knew misgivings, even before Jenny appeared. Jenny came in composedly enough, but her countenance was a haggard mask, eloquent of torment and of pain; and Marm Pierce rose quickly and came between the girl and Bart, to shield Jenny from his eyes.

"He come finally, did he, Jen?" she asked. "You're late enough."

"He only just got there," Jenny explained. "I stayed to put the supper on."

Marm Pierce nodded, and she told Jenny: "Bart see Will go through the village. He says as how there was a woman with him in the car." Jenny said in husky tones, "Yes, Granny. It's his wife, Will's got married."

Her voice was terribly steady, as rigid as steel. Marm Pierce was shocked motionless; and even Bart could in this moment read Jenny's secret in her eyes. Before the old woman could move, he stood up and came toward the girl.

"Why, Jen," he said warmly, "I guessed you liked Will pretty well yore own self, didn't you?" He chuckled, yet not in a fashion to cause her any pain. "I always had a notion you did," he confessed. "I knew with him around there wasn't a chance for me, but when he went away, I kind of thought . . ."

And he urged: "Don't you grieve for Will, Jen! There's men enough, not as fine as him maybe, but . . ."

Marm Pierce said harshly: "Bart, you shut your mouth. Let the child alone!"

Bart protested: "Ma'am, I'm sorry for her. I want to--kind of comfort her. I'd marry Jen in a minute if she'd have me. Guess she knows it, too."

"Well, she won't," the old woman told him. "Don't you see she wants to cry now? You go along and get out of here."

And she bundled him unceremoniously through the door. Bart, outside, climbed into his buggy, wondered at the sudden flooding ardor which had made him speak so openly. He had no least mind to marry, had not contemplated doing so; yet there had been in Jenny's eyes just now something so broken with longing and deep hunger that he had been swept into a folly of words, into an unaccustomed forgetfulness, eager to assuage her grief. Will, he thought, was blind and dumb and blamable; he had a quixotic impulse to go thrash the other man for failing to see that Jenny loved him, for failing to understand.

Jenny, alone with her grandmother, wept long weary tears, till she slept at last from very pain and deep fatigue; and old Marm Pierce sat by her long, that night, brooding over the hurt child, tender and fond. Already she hated Huldy Ferrin for hurting Jenny so.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN, BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1935

PAGE OF READING FOR THE FAMILY

Astonishing Fouban



Big Task for a Cameroun Hairdresser.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

FOUMBAN, mandate of Cameroun, Africa, is astonishing. The city stands upon a hill and is surrounded by an elaborate system of ancient trench fortifications dating from the years of the Fulah raiders. The trees, which have been planted along every street, give it a wooded effect wholly absent among the neighboring grass meadows. One has an immediate impression of order, prosperity, civilization.

Many of the houses of Fouban are of sun-dried brick and are roofed with native tiles or grass thatch. The compound fences are neatly constructed. The market, made of brick and tile, is modern in type and perfectly clean. At the center of the town is an imposing three-story structure set in the midst of elaborate gardens.

It is the palace of Njoya, sultan of the Bamoum and overlord of Fouban. Everything—order, bricks, and garden—is indigenous. Fouban existed when the white man was no more than a myth. Even now outside influences have touched it only slightly.

The sultan and the majority of his people are Mohammedans. In accordance with the curious rule that people of the African deserts and prairies readily adopted Mohammedanism, and that the people of the African forests almost invariably did not, the Bamoum scarcely recall a time when their life was not strongly influenced by the Arabic belief.

In the center of the town, facing the sultan's palace, is the mosque, a frame building of strongly Moorish type, even to the vertical stripes of red and white paint. Here, every Friday, the elite of the Bamoum gather.

Subchiefs Are a Proud Lot.

The many n'gi, or subchiefs, of the tribe, some of whom exert far more real power than the sultan himself, come in from their districts, bringing with them a string of dependents. They make a striking picture. Nearly all aristocrats of the Cameroun plateau ride horseback and dress in immense flowing robes covered with bright embroidery. Some swathe their heads in white or blue turbans; others wear the characteristic floppy straw hat of the Fulah, cattle herders. All have an air of faintly contemptuous majesty.

They, the rulers, they fondly think, are the pure-blood conquerors from the North, and therefore the superiors of the indigenous peoples with whom they have merged. As a matter of fact, little traces of the Arab strain remains, certainly as far south as Fouban. The Bamoum, except for unusual stature and the occasional appearance of an isolated straight-featured type, are distinctly negroid.

The n'gi, when they come to town, are followed, according to their rank, by greater or less entourages. Several male members of his family usually accompany the n'gi, also mounted. The horses are richly caparisoned in red and green leather. The men carry elaborate spears, with shafts of hardwood and tips of silver or native bronze. Behind comes an inconspicuous rabble of wives, usually well-laden with produce for sale at the week-end market, and several depressed-looking burros, not quite as heavily laden as the women.

While the ceremony at the mosque is in session the women and burros sit respectfully about outside. When the men come out, Fouban stirs with unaccustomed activity, an activity which continues until the country people stray away home late the following day.

Markets Are Picturesque.

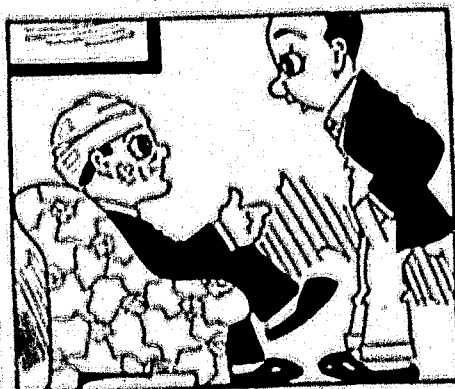
All sorts of produce are spread out in the market. There are leather boots, scabbards, and decorated harness; superb pieces of Bamoum embroidery; rolls of homespun cotton cloth; carved wooden household articles of every description.

Hardly less picturesque is the food market. First of all, there are thousands of ears of fine Indian corn. It grows everywhere on the plateau. More special delicacies range all the way from roasted "mites" eggs to crocodile steaks, things of considerably less interest to a white traveler.

More than a thousand people attend the market. The sounds, sights, and smells of vigorous native trading give an impression of thriving, continuing African life such as one scarcely senses among the less developed forest types, particularly among the dreary, half-inhabited creatures of the jungle of southern Cameroun. The favorable climate, the mixture of types, and, above all, the remoteness of the corruptive influence of white civilization clearly show their effect.

By Sunday morning the peasants have for the most part gone away.

GANGWAY



Lawyer—You say you want this damage suit pushed through with the utmost speed?

Client—Exactly. I have a child six weeks old, and I want the money to pay his college expenses.

their produce sold or favorably exchanged. The aristocrats, however, remain. At the slightest provocation they will arrange a parade, a sham war, anything to vary the monotony of isolated tribal life.

One Sunday noon recently a traveler learned that word went forth that a "play" had been arranged. The eight whites then in Fouban, only three of whom resided there permanently, sat with Sultan Njoya in chairs at one end of the town square. The riders, musicians, singers, standard-bearers, and buffoons made ready at the other.

The "play," running true to the type of innumerable similar displays that take place in the larger towns of the high prairie, began with an orderly procession of all the unmounted men. Drums, fifes, horns of many kinds, and stringed instruments came in the first rank, playing warlike refrains. Before them danced, somersaulted, and grimaced several clowns, royal jesters attached to the sultan's court in much the same position held by the court jesters of medieval Europe. Standard-bearers and a rabble of singers brought up the rear.

The end of the square reached, the marchers formed irregular lines at either side, and, spears and standards lifted, shouted greeting to the horsemen who followed.

Charge of the Horsemen.

The square of Fouban is narrow and a little more than 200 yards long. It was midafternoon of a golden tropical summer. The vividly green trees that skirted the plaza and the bright red earth peculiar to the Fouban district made a perfect setting. The horsemen numbered more than 100, and each was gowned in flowing robes embroidered in every imaginable bright color. All carried either spears or long flintlock rifles.

There was a great shout, and from the distance the spurred horses bore down upon the spectators at full gallop. The dust, the flashing spears, the wild cries, and the blazing colors made a thrilling sight.

In another instant the small, helpless group of whites were cold with terror, for the charge neither turned nor abated. There was no time to move. When less than six feet away, each man shouted, stood up in his stirrups, and reined in. Every horse rose up on its hind legs, forefeet kicking, pirouetted, and the line swept away at the right angle. The cruel Hausa bit, an iron circle that craves the horse's tongue and holds in its upper side a sharp prong that gouges the animal's flesh when the rein is pulled, had proved its effectiveness.

For the remainder of the afternoon variations of the same performance continued—sometimes 50 men, sometimes only two or three of the best. Nothing so clearly indicates the desert origin of the ruling class as this passionate enthusiasm for spectacular riding, an enthusiasm almost universal on the Cameroun plateau.

Later in the afternoon, the "play" took the form of a series of weird traditional dances performed in masks. These masks, a fine collection of which may be seen in the private museum of Sultan Njoya, are of copper or wood or a combination of the two materials. Many, though deliberately grotesque, show rare sculptural ability. Some are enormous, some ridiculously small; others have the shape of animals' heads—horses, baboons, crocodiles, etc.

Sultan and His Museum.

One of the most unusual things in Fouban is the museum of Sultan Njoya. But Njoya, a magnificent, six-foot, black chieftain, with the smile of a nice baby, is an unusual man. He is himself, for one thing, the inventor of one of the only two written alphabets known to have been produced in negro Africa—a phonetic alphabet which

BEDTIME STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

DANNY MEADOW MOUSE IS GLAD HE IS SMALL

IF EVER in all the Great World there was a startled Bear, that one was Buster Bear when Danny Meadow Mouse ran straight at him. Beechnuts were in Buster Bear's mind, sweet little beechnuts and nothing else, when he reached out a



Danny Had Dashed Behind a Big Tree.

great paw to rake over that pile of leaves. It didn't enter Buster's head that there might be anything but beechnuts under them. So, when Danny Meadow Mouse with a frightened squeak darted out from under Buster's very paw and straight

apparently has nothing in common with any other on the earth.

The museum occupies a long room at the top of the palace. It contains a collection of carving, bronzes, spears, headwork, brass jewelry, embroideries, and textiles for which the curator of any ethnological museum would give an arm.

Njoya has gathered the things because he admires them and because he takes pride in every tradition of his people. In other words, civilization has not penetrated with its teaching that all things not manufactured in Europe are therefore contemptible. It must be added that the French government resident at Fouban, M. Quer, devotedly and charmingly upholds Njoya in his point of view.

Beyond Fouban, if one wants to go beyond, there is but one way of traveling—on foot.

The narrow trails weave mysteriously through the vast desolation of the plains and the lonely mountains of the North, and, if one is curious, one follows them.

toward him, Buster was so surprised and startled that for a second or two he didn't know what to do.

Now it seemed an absolutely crazy thing for Danny to run straight at Buster, but the truth is it was the wisest thing he could have done. It wasn't wisdom that made him do it. No, indeed, it wasn't wisdom at all. It was just pure fright and nothing else. Danny was so frightened that he didn't have any idea at all where he was running. He just ran, that was all. And because he happened to be facing Buster Bear he ran straight at him.

Now if he had run away from Buster things might not have turned out at all as they did. Buster would have seen just where he went and the instant he recovered from his surprise would have been after him. As it was, Danny darted right under Buster's big paw and right across the toes of one of Buster's big hind feet. Buster is a big fellow and he looks clumsy, but he isn't nearly as clumsy as he looks. In fact, Buster isn't clumsy at all. He is surprisingly quick in his movements for such a big fellow. The instant he recovered from his surprise at the sudden appearance of Danny Meadow Mouse, Buster whirled about. A fat Meadow Mouse would go splendidly with those sweet beechnuts he had eaten.

But by the time Buster had turned about Danny had darted behind a big tree and there he stopped. He stopped because he didn't know which way to go. It happens that that was the wisest thing he could have done. You see, if he had continued to run he would have rustled the dry leaves and Buster would have known just where he was. But because he stopped as he did there was nothing to tell Buster which way he had gone.

For once in his life Danny Meadow Mouse was glad he was little. Right then he would have been glad to be smaller than he was. Many, many times he had wished he was big, but now he was very, very thankful that he wasn't. Had he been big, as big, let us say, as Peter Rabbit, the chances are that he wouldn't have been able to slip out from under Buster's big paw as he had done. He was glad that he was little. Yes, indeed, Danny Meadow Mouse was glad that he was little.

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

DIZZY DRAMAS

By Joe Bowers

Now Playing—"BABE"



MINDS ARE

Housewife's Ide



Use for an Old Corn P...
Do you do any garden...
keep a small window...
you do, here is a usefu...
Many times the soil i...
pot or in the garden re...
One of the best things...
Instead of a regular di...
old corn popper. Try it...
THE HO...
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WNU Service



SWEETEN
Sour Stomach
—by chewing
more Milnesia

You can obtain a full s...
of Milnesia Wafers con...
full adult doses by fur...
the name of your local...
does not happen to...
Wafers in stock, by c...
coin or postage sta...

SELECT PRODUCTS, INC.
4402 23rd St., Long Isl...

My Name is.....
Street Address.....
Town & State.....
My Druggist's Name is.....
Street Address.....
Town & State.....

MILNE
The Original WAF...
MILK OF MAGN...

When in NEW YORK
HOTEL E

NEWEST MOST MODER...
HEART OF EVE...

All Outside Rooms—BATH...
BLOWERS—Ice Water...
Room—3 Restaurants—Famot...
Room—Bar and Cafe...
48 to 47 St., West of Bree...

\$
SINGLE ROOM AND

HOTEL 7
NEW YORK

A new hotel on 42nd St...
of Grand Centr...

USED AUTO AND...
at half price for any...
KENTUCKY. PAID 1...
99 DISBUR ST., N...

Asa
Send for a larg...
marvelous rem...
Hay-Fever, W...
6c in stamp...
packing and pos...

ASKATONE LABORATOR

WNU-2

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN, BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1935

Housewife's Idea Box



Use for an Old Corn Popper

Do you do any gardening, or even keep a small windowsill garden? If you do, here is a useful hint for you: Many times the soil in your flower pot or in the garden requires sifting. One of the best things you can use instead of a regular dirt sifter is an old corn popper. Try it for yourself.

THE HOUSEWIFE.

Copyright by Public Ledger, Inc. WNU Service.



SWEETEN Sour Stomach

—by chewing one or more Milnesia Wafers

You can obtain a full size 20c package of Milnesia Wafers containing twelve full adult doses by furnishing us with the name of your local druggist if he does not happen to carry Milnesia Wafers in stock, by enclosing 10c in coin or postage stamps. Address

SELECT PRODUCTS, INC. 4402 23rd St., Long Island City, N. Y.

My Name is.....

Street Address.....

Turn & State.....

My Druggist's Name is.....

Street Address.....

Turn & State.....



When in NEW YORK Live at... HOTEL EDISON

NEWEST MOST MODERN HOTEL IN THE HEART OF EVERYTHING
All Outside Rooms—RADIO—TUBS—SHOWERS—Ice Water in each room—3 Restaurants—Famous Green Room—Bar and Cafe—
48 to 47 St. West of Broadway...
Rates from \$2.50

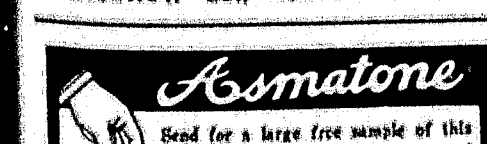


SINGLE ROOM AND PRIVATE BATH HOTEL TUDOR NEW YORK CITY

A new hotel on 42nd Street 2 blocks east of Grand Central Station.



USED AUTO AND TRUCK PARTS at half price for any car. Money back guarantee. PAULS BROKERAGE CO. 99 DIBROW ST., HARRISBURG, PA.



Send for a large free sample of this marvelous remedy for Asthma and Hay-Fever. Why Suffer? Enclose 4c in stamps to cover the cost of packing and postage. ASMATONE LABORATORY Jacksonville, Fla.

DAYTIME SUITS OF LACE ARE POPULAR

Newest Sensation Produced by Designers.

The newest sensation is a daytime suit of lace. Shown in a grayish blue linen lace, it is worn over a navy slip, and has navy satin blouse.

The slim skirt, slightly flared, is street length, and the jacket is cut on classic tailored lines, with manish revers and a single-breasted cut. You may wear it with a pouch cap of navy satin or felt, and a navy handbag and shoes to match.

Lace sweaters also are headlines in the shops these days. They are made of string or linen yarn, and they come in delectable pastels, with aquamarine and dusty pink in the lead.

They are showing hand-knit dresses and suits in lace weave also in all the summer pastels. Lace blouses are the top for wear with cocktail and dinner suits of dark crepe or satin.

Starched lace evening coats, three-quarter length and made of material that looks like the old-fashioned lace curtains that used to hang at the parlor windows, are big news for summer.

Madness of Anarchism Seems to Be Passing

In the '60s, '70s and '80s, in Italy, Spain and, above all, Russia, the mad wisdom of the anarchist gospel had a strong hold on many people, and the history of the Nineteenth century is full of their bloody deeds. Now only small factions of the party still remain in Italy and Spain.

The real anarchist sees the only way to happiness through the destruction of all kinds of governments. To an anarchist a Bolshevik government is just as bad as a monarchy. If he could, he would gladly kill any high official who represented the principles of ordered government.

A real anarchist should not be confused with those sporadic madmen whose deeds we have witnessed in recent years. The murderer of Mayor Cermak of Chicago, Zangara, who confessed that he had an inner urge to kill the President, was not an anarchist but just criminally insane. So was the slayer of President McKinley or the wretch who killed Empress Elizabeth in Switzerland two generations ago.

The real anarchist is mostly a wide-eyed idealist who has acquired a queer little twist in some corner of his brain. Behind the explosions of bombs and the scattered remains of his victims he sees a new and better world rising. Fortunately for us, this strange specimen of humanity seems to be disappearing.—Harry Soderman in the Forum and Century.

Minnesota Makes Home for "Last of Caribou"

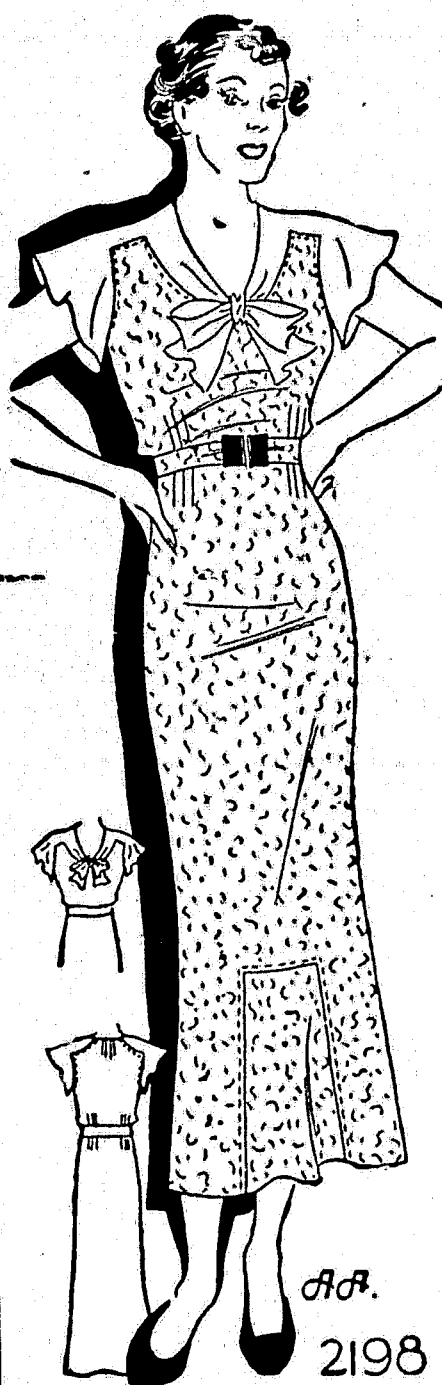
A vast boggy swamp north of Upper Red Lake, Minnesota, provides a home for the only remaining native caribou within the 48 states, and conservationists are working to provide protection for this remnant of a species that once ranged in our northern states from coast to coast, says the United States biological survey.

About a dozen animals of the woodland species of caribou constitute the Minnesota herd, it is estimated. Their range was the scene a few years ago of drainage operations that failed, and the area is now a state refuge for caribou, moose, deer, grouse, migratory waterfowl, beavers, otters, muskrats, and other wildlife. State authorities are planning for additional protection of the caribou on the refuge.

Naturalists of the biological survey have co-operated with members of the state conservation commission in studying the refuge area and in recommending means of safeguarding this last stand of caribou in the states.

NEW IDEAS LEND CHARM TO FROCK

PATTERN 2198



This is the type of dress that gives a lot of real pleasure. Those perky sleeves with the unique shoulder and yoke arrangement do the most amazing things—made in taffeta or organdy, for example, they stand right out with a lot of "ginger." But do them in a soft crepe, voile or crinkly chiffon, and they fall caressingly upon the arm, which means, of course, that they're becoming to anyone. The frock is as easy to make as it is lovely—you'll like the motion that little skirt panel gives when you walk—the easy fit of those little tucks at the waist, with their ensuing softness. The skirt panel may be omitted if you prefer the skirt plain.

Pattern 2198 is available in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40. Size 16 takes 2 1/2 yards 30-inch fabric and 3/4 yard contrasting. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included.

SEND FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Write plainly name, address, and style number. BE SURE TO STATE SIZE.

Address orders to Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 243 West Seventeenth Street, New York City.

FROG FASTENINGS USED EXTENSIVELY

Frogs have hopped into the middle of the fashion swim this season. Frog fastenings are used on everything from evening gowns to summer suits, and lend an opportunity for original color contrasts and a new casual air for more or less formal costumes.

Time was when the field of the frog fastening was limited to pajamas, but that time is no more.

You'll be seeing them on the newest shirtwaist frocks this season, on suits of wool and linen, on blouses and summer coats, on beach frocks and evening gowns.

Evening gowns often employ one huge frog fastening at the neckline, and lightweight woolen coats for summer are shown with frogs all the way down the front.

Available Space Largest Room in the World.—The room for improvement.

SUMMER HATS FOR THE SUMMER SUITS

Double-Duty Millinery Now Much in Favor.

Gay, stunning hats which can be interchanged among the items of summer wardrobes are quite a hot weather find. The hat which is not too sporty, not too formal, not too open to the sun's rays, and which will double between wash dresses and those made of dressier silk has a great future for the next two months.

White is always a good bet, and if accent on it is a plain ribbon belting affair, the handy girl can rig up a series of bands in different colors which will make the hat useful with frocks of many different ideas.

Plain black or navy or red picture hats of rough, thick straw also have an affinity for prints in cotton or silk, and they are smart numbers to poise over plain color frocks as well. It's remarkable how ambitious a simple frock can become, once it is set off by a smart hat.

Stylized flowers, plain silk bands or sashes, a twist of organza or a single nosegay or tiny wreath are all well possibilities for the general wear shade hat for the summer wardrobe.

NO OCCASION TO BE ALARMED BY FEARSOME NAMES

If you are one of those nervous folks who get upset and frightened when the family doctor spels off some of those jaw-breaking names, just make yourself familiar with the technical terms for some of the more ordinary aches and pains. Many times the old saw—the bark is worse than the bite—is true enough. For instance, if the doctor said the baby was affected by "advanced octaegia resulting in lachrimation" it would only mean that a severe earache was making the child cry. Just for fun memorize the following medical terms and spring them on your friends:

An earache is otalgia; backache, notalgia (do not confuse with nostalgia, meaning homesickness); headache, cephalgia; toothache, odontalgia; ribpains, costalgia; and thigh-

pains, meralgia. Any painkiller is an analgesic. Also, smallpox is variola; chickenpox, varicella; whooping cough, pertussis; and measles, morbilli. Near-sightedness is myopia; far-sightedness, presbyopia; crossed eyes, a strabismus, while total blindness is amaurosis.

If you blister, it is vesication, and if you have difficulty in speaking or swallowing, it is dysphonia or dysphagia, as the case may be. Anorexia means that you suffer from loss of appetite; a cacoethic condition designates merely a bad disposition, or a valgus signifies knock-knees. Anyone who drinks milk is galactophagus. A fat person is adipose, but puffiness denotes tumefaction. A condition of laziness or relaxation is nothing to be alarmed about. It is only atony.—Pathfinder Magazine.

FLY-TOX
Why do you spray?
FOR RESULTS
Will a cheap quality spray do the job?...IT WILL NOT
What's the answer?
BEST REFUSE SUBSTITUTES KILLS
BY 10,000 TESTS
Demand FLY-TOX
FLIES SPIDERS & MOSQUITOES

GET RID OF ANTS
Sprinkle Ant Food along window sills, doors and openings through which ants come and go. Guaranteed to rid quickly. Used in a million homes. Inexpensive. At your druggist's.
PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Removes Dandruff Stops Hair Falling
Imparts Color and
Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair
50c and \$1.00 at Druggists
Hilcox Chem. Works, Patchogue, N.Y.
FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Hilcox Chemical Works, Patchogue, N.Y.

Where you get what you want
Want a nice single room with private bath in a first class New York hotel for \$2 a day? Then you will get it at the 1000 room Prince George. Here the room clerks are instructed to see that you get what you want.
Room for two persons with private bath from \$1.50 per person. Four fine restaurants serving moderate priced meals. Splendid tap room. Open air roof. Matron for ladies travelling alone. Children's playground. Location out of the zone of dense traffic, four blocks from large department stores, Empire State Building. Around the corner from the "Little Church Around The Corner" and near other historic churches. Very convenient for motorists; two automobile entrances. Excellent garage. Easy to reach from Holland Tunnel.
Prince George Hotel
Just off Fifth Avenue at
14 East 28th Street - New York

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN, BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1935

STAR DUST

MOVIE AND RADIO

By VIRGINIA VALE

THERE seems to be some doubt about what really happened to Janet Gaynor, in the minds of the public at least. At first it was announced that she had run head-on into Henry Fonda, the result being a slight concussion of the brain. Now it's reported that it wasn't Fonda, but a rock, that collided with her (when she fell on it), and caused the concussion; the injury is the one part of the story that remains unchanged.

Anyway, she's had to take a rest, and Rochelle Hudson gets the Gaynor role in "Way Down East," which is one of those breaks that frequently make movie history. If the little Hudson girl is good in this part she'll go on to glory. If she hadn't got this chance, she might have gone on everlastingly playing small parts and posing for publicity pictures, till eventually she was released.

Meanwhile Fonda is to be built up by Fox, and I being seen about with Margaret Sullivan, who married him when they were both in New York, trying to get ahead on the stage. Later she denied having married him, which seemed rather silly. Now he's apparently consoling her during a rift in the matrimonial lute played by Miss Sullivan and her director-husband, William Wyler.

Leslie Howard wants to do "Hamlet" on the stage, and would like to have Warner Brothers finance the venture. Probably they will, as Howard is sure-fire in anything he does.

Last year people got a good bit of amusement out of the fact that a New York department store had one section in which clothes which were copies of frocks worn in pictures by various stars were being exhibited and sold; the models who showed the frocks were pretty good doubles for the stars, and gave good imitations. But now there's a men's shop that's doing the same thing; men can wander in there and buy the Clark Gable coat, or a suit that will make them look like Cagney or some other male.

A "Foot-note" worth remembering!

Cuticura Ointment

For hot, tired, aching, burning feet, a light application of Cuticura Ointment, gently rubbed in, after bathing the feet in a soda of warm water and Cuticura Soap, relieves the tired muscles, soothes the skin and gives comfort and rest.

Rid Yourself of Kidney Poisons

Do you suffer burning, scanty or too frequent urination; backache, headache, dizziness, swollen feet and ankles? Are you tired, nervous—feel all unstrung and don't know what is wrong?

Then give some thought to your kidneys. Be sure they function properly, for functional kidney disorder permits excess waste to stay in the blood, and to poison and upset the whole system.

Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are for the kidneys only. They are recommended the world over. You can get the genuine, time-tested Doan's at any drug store.

DOAN'S PILLS

pet of the screen. And the business they're doing!

Whatever you do, don't fail to take notice of Michael Bartlett in the new Grace Moore picture, "Love Me Forever." People are still talking about his stealing the picture, unconsciously, and the fact that a lot of re-making had to be done to remedy that disaster. But—Columbia wants him to make pictures he can walk away with and get away with it, and he'll be doing it soon.

When Loretta Young sailed for a European vacation the other day they almost had to hold the gang-plank for her, she got there so late. She's been having a grand time around New York, and every one who has met her has joined the popular chorus of "For She's a Jolly Good Fellow."

Arthur Tracy, the "Street Slinger" of radio fame, sailed on the same boat, perhaps to escape his matrimonial troubles.

There is great rejoicing in the family of another Tracy—Spencer Tracy, the film star. His son, John, has been deaf from birth, and specialists have been unable to effect a cure. But recently, on the boy's eleventh birthday, he turned suddenly to his mother and cried:

"Mother, I heard some one say 'Susie.'" (Susie is his sister.) His mother tried him with other words successfully, and it is believed that now he will completely recover.

Russ Columbo's mother still does not know of his death, but believes that he is on location in Europe. She cannot see, so there is no danger of her reading any reference to her son's demise, and members of the family pretend to her that letters still come to her from him.

Arline Judge, now best known as Wesley Ruggles' wife, though she'll soon be up top on the screen again, is having fun. She decided to take a trip to Connecticut for the wedding of her cousin, so she let the nurse go and set off by herself with the Ruggles youngsters—doing what many a movie mother has longed to do, and couldn't. Usually the babies stay home or a flock of nurses goes along.

Bebe Daniels and Ben Lyon took their young daughter with them when they left Hollywood to break in a new play on the road, though plenty of people advised them to leave her in California with Bebe's mother. Daughter had a swell time, so did her parents.

Now they're back in California, with Bebe and Ben set for more pictures, as a result of their successful stage venture. But they own the play, and want to make a picture of it. Who said they were "through"?

Toby Wing played in tough luck for a while, what with Jackie Coogan's being hurt in the accident in which his father was killed, and her own father's being so badly hurt in the airplane accident. Just to round things off, Paramount didn't take up her option.

But now both Jackie and her father are better, and Paramount has signed her up again, so the skies look brighter.

Jane Froman deserves a medal, as well as the contract given her

by Warner Brothers. Having made good on the stage and in radio, she was up for a break into the movies, but stammered so badly, that her screen test was no good. She went to an elocution teacher, worked hard for six days, and stammered no more; the second test was a success. Funny—she never stammered when singing on the air.

ODDS AND ENDS . . . Gloria Stuart, of the movies, is the mother of a new daughter; in home life she's Mrs. Arthur Sheekman . . . "East of Java" may be Charles Bickford's last picture; he wants to direct . . . Sally Eilers is stepping right along; she'll

play opposite Chester Morris in "Pursuit" . . . The new Laurel and Hardy pictures will be four-reelers, and funnier than ever . . . Ida Lupino's going to free-lance . . . It's reported that Herbert Marshall will return to England soon, to make a picture with his wife, Edna Best . . . Samuel Goldwyn is rejoicing because at last—after fifteen months—"Barbary Coast" has been written so that the Hays office has passed it.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Many Bodies in Catacombs
More than 6,000,000 bodies are estimated to have been placed in the catacombs of Paris.

BEING ONE'S SELF

Thousands of people remain pessimistic all their lives because they never dare be themselves. They are afraid to take the initiative. They ruin their judgment by not using it by depending upon others, running to them for advice, and always following the track marked out by some one else. They are mere echoes, trailers.

Household Hint

Many laundresses do not iron their clothes dry and this results in easily creased garments that look unsightly after one wearing.

YOU ALWAYS GET BETTER QUALITY AT NO HIGHER PRICE WHEN YOU BUY A FIRESTONE TIRE WITH FIRESTONE NAME AND GUARANTEE

Tires may look alike on the outside, but on the inside where blowouts start, they are different. Firestone Tires are made blowout-proof by Gum-Dipping, a patented extra process which soaks every cotton cord and insulates every strand with pure liquid rubber. In fact, every 100 pounds of cotton cords absorb eight additional pounds of liquid rubber. This special process prevents internal friction and heat, the main cause of blowouts. No other make of tire is Gum-Dipped, yet you pay no more for Firestone blowout-proof protection than you are asked to pay for tires built without this patented safety construction feature.

The make of tires you buy for your car becomes a matter of vital importance when you realize that there were 882,000 automobile accidents in 1934 injuring 954,000 people and killing 36,000 and that 43,000 of these accidents were caused by blowouts, punctures and skidding.

Firestone High Speed Gum-Dipped Tires hold all world records on road and track for safety, speed, mileage and endurance. These records emphasize the undisputed evidence that Firestone Tires are not only blowout-proof but give greatest protection against skidding.

THERE ARE THREE QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS THAT WILL SOLVE YOUR PROBLEM OF WHAT TIRES TO BUY

1 "Will the tread give me the greatest traction and protection against skidding?"

Recent tests by a leading University show that Firestone High Speed Non-Skid Tires stop a car 15% quicker than any other of the leading makes.

For eight consecutive years Firestone Tires have been on the winning car in the dangerous Pike's Peak Race where a skid means death. This is undisputed evidence that Firestone gives car owners greatest protection against skidding.

2 "Are they blowout-proof?"

Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires have the most amazing records for being blowout-proof of any tires ever built. In the gruelling 500-Mile Race at Indianapolis, May 30th, every one of the 33 cars was equipped with Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires. Kelly Pettillo won the race and broke the record over this 26-year-old rough brick track without tire trouble—in fact, not one of the 33 drivers had tire trouble of any kind.

Ab Jenkins drove his 5,000 pound car on Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires over the hot salt beds of Utah, 3,000 miles in 23½ hours, at an average speed of 127.2 miles per hour, with temperatures as high as 120°, without tire trouble of any kind. These are most amazing proofs of blowout protection ever known.

3 "Without sacrificing these two important safety features will they give me longer mileage, thus making them the most economical tires I can buy?"

Firestone High Speed Tires not only give you more than 50% longer wear, but also lowest cost per mile. This is made possible by the tough, wear-resisting tread built with higher shoulders and a wider, flatter contour. This thick, rugged, scientifically designed tread is held securely to the Gum-Dipped cord body by Firestone's patented construction of two extra layers of cords under the tread. This is a special construction feature not used in any other tire. Unequalled mileage records by thousands of car owners add undisputed evidence of the longer wear and greater economy of Firestone High Speed Tires.

FIRESTONE BATTERIES

As Low As \$5.55 Exchange

FIRESTONE SPARK PLUGS

EACH IN SETS 58¢

FIRESTONE BRAKE LINING

As Low As \$3.30 Four Wheel Shoe Exch.

Firestone

Listen to the Voice of Firestone—featuring Gladys Swarthout or Margaret Spinks—every Monday night, N.B.C.—WEAF Network

1 University tests show Firestone High Speed Tires stop cars 15 to 25% quicker.

2 Gum-Dipped cords give greater blowout protection. Gum-Dipping is not used in other tires.

3 Wider, flatter tread gives more than 50% longer non-skid wear.

7.45 4.50-20

6.65 4.40-21

6.05 4.40-21

5.50 4.40-21

4.05 30x3½ CL.

MASTERPIECE OF TIRE CONSTRUCTION

HIGH SPEED TYPE
Gum-Dipped
Made with the highest grade of rubber and cotton. Accurately balanced and rigidly inspected and we know it is as perfect as human ingenuity can make it.

4.50-21	\$7.75	4.75-19 HD	\$10.05
4.75-19	\$10.20	5.00-19 HD	\$11.05
5.00-19	\$8.00	5.25-18 HD	\$12.20
5.25-18	\$9.75	5.50-17 HD	\$12.75
5.50-17	\$10.75	5.00-17 HD	\$14.30
5.00-16	\$11.95	5.50-19 HD	\$17.45

Other Sizes Proportionately Low

CENTURY PROGRESS TYPE
Gum-Dipped
Equal or superior to any so-called "First Grade" Super or Deluxe line of tires built, regardless of name, brand or by whom made, or at what price sold.

4.50-21	\$7.30
4.75-19	\$7.75
5.25-18	\$9.20
5.50-18	\$10.40

Other Sizes Proportionately Low

OLD FELD TYPE
Gum-Dipped
Equal or superior to any special brand tire made for mass distributors, advertised without the manufacturer's name or guarantee.

4.50-21	\$6.05
5.00-19	\$7.55
5.25-18	\$8.40
5.50-17	\$9.20

Other Sizes Proportionately Low

SENTINEL TYPE
Carries the Firestone name and guarantee. Equal or superior to any tire in this price class.

4.50-21	\$6.05
4.75-19	\$6.40
5.25-18	\$7.00
5.50-17	\$7.75

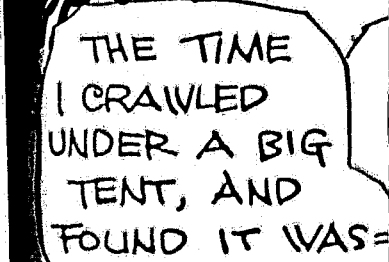
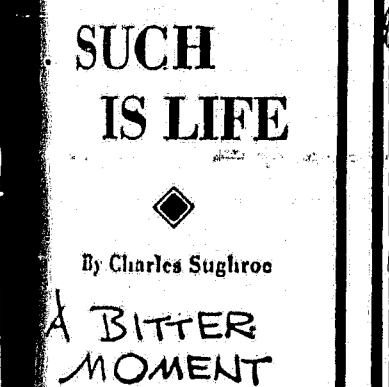
Other Sizes Proportionately Low

COURIER TYPE
For car owners who need new tire safety at a very low price.

30x3½ CL.	\$4.05
4.40-21	\$4.75
4.50-21	\$5.15
4.75-19	\$5.55

MINDS ARE LIK

S'MATTER POB

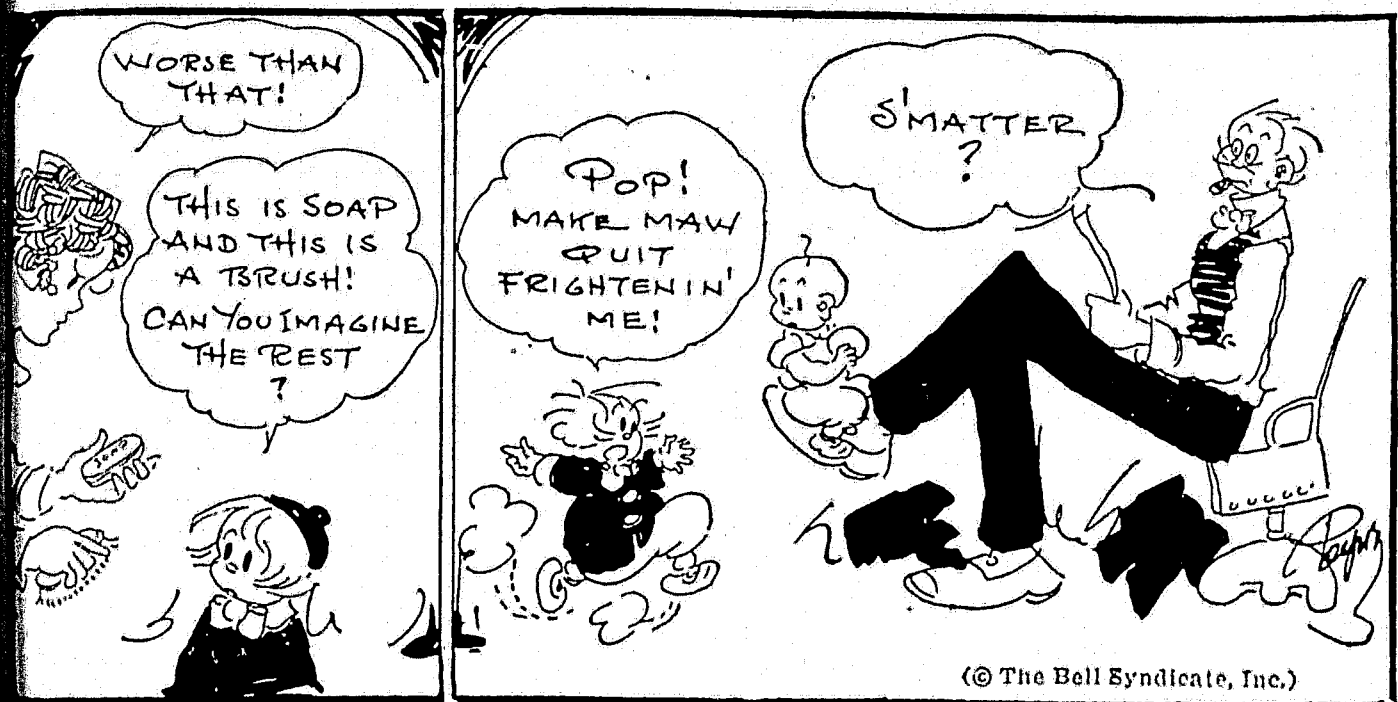


MINDS ARE LIKE PARACHUTES--THEY ONLY FUNCTION WHEN OPEN. -- Lord Thomas Dewar

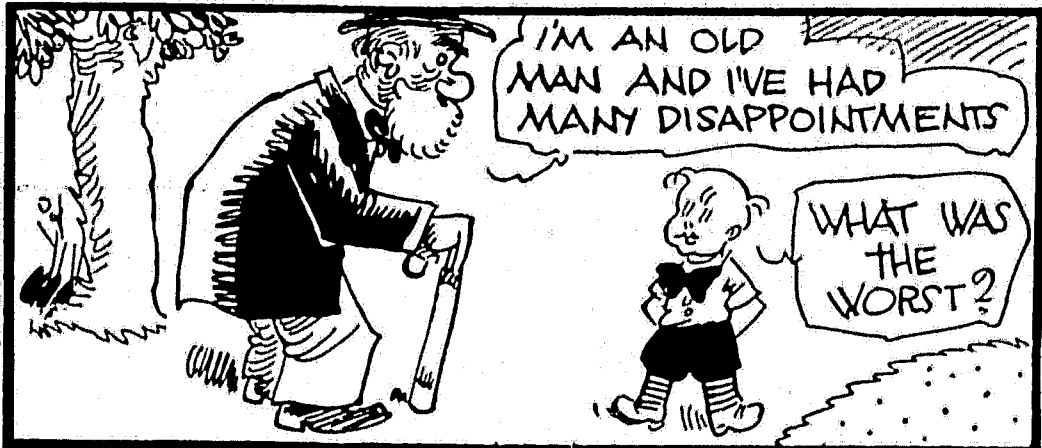
THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN, BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1935

S'MATTER POP

By C. M. PAYNE



SUCH IS LIFE
By Charles Sughroo
A BITTER MOMENT



Along the Concrete



He Can Take It
Housewife (to tramp)—I know you. You are one of the tramps that I gave a pie to last summer.
Tramp—You are right, madam. You gave it to three of us. I am the sole survivor. —Pearson's Weekly.

Experienced
Editor—Do you know how to run a newspaper?
Applicant—No, sir.
Editor—Well, I'll try you. I guess you've had experience.

Fierce Animal
"But these shoeleaves seem very dear."
"Ah, but they're real mohair, ma'am. And it's a risky job, hunting the mo."

Anything to Please
"Mm, that popcorn smells good," the girl exclaimed as they drove past the stand.
"Does it?" agreed the man. "I'll drive a little closer."

Events in the Lives of Little Men



MOTORISTS WISE
SIMONIZ

Makes the Finish Last Longer

If you want to make your car stay beautiful, there is just one way to do it—Simoniz the finish! So, buy a can of Simoniz and Simoniz Kleener. The remarkable Simoniz Kleener quickly restores the lustre. The world famous Simoniz protects the finish, makes it last longer, and keeps the colors from fading. Really, it is the best beauty insurance you can give your car.

COME TO NEW YORK FOR YOUR VACATION

There is no city in the world that offers the vacationist more facilities for diversified entertainment than New York—and there is no hotel in this great city that offers you more for your hotel dollar than The Lincoln—NEW YORK'S 4 STAR HOTEL

★ **for BUSINESS**...1 block from Times Square, 3 blocks from 5th Ave. 8 minutes to Wall St. Underground passageway to all subways.
★ **for DINING**...3 fine restaurants—the air-cooled Coffee Shop, the air-cooled Tavern Grill and Bar, and the Main Dining Room.

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from SINGLE from DOUBLE
TWO-ROOM SUITES...from \$7.00
Special Rates For Longer Periods



Many famous ocean beaches...Scores of theatres...3 big league baseball parks...4 race tracks...Best boxing and wrestling matches...Largest department stores...World's largest buildings, museums, etc.

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★ **for QUIET SLEEP**...Our 32 stories of fresh air and sunshine assure you quiet rest. Simmons beds assure you comfort.

1400 large rooms...each with bath (tub and shower) servitor and cabinet radio.

FRANK W. KRIDEL, Managing Director
JOHN T. WEST, Manager

Hotel LINCOLN

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Send for booklet S with map showing subway system and all arterial highways leading to New York City or see your local United Cigar Store or Whelan Drug Store for information

Life Begins at 50 for Ace Inventor



Here are the officials of the National Dairy council photographed at the annual convention at Old Point Comfort, Va. Left to right, they are: M. D. Munn of Chicago, president of the National Dairy council; Cliff W. Goldsmith of the Philadelphia Interstate Dairy council; C. I. Cohee, secretary of the Philadelphia Interstate Dairy council; E. R. Quackenbush of Hudson, Ohio; Carl F. Doegenroth, executive secretary of Milk Foundation, Inc., Chicago; N. D. Rhodes; and Robert W. Balderston of Chicago, general manager of the National Dairy council.

John R. Gammeter of Summit county, Ohio, has obtained more United States patents on inventions than any other man in the country. At fifty he decided that he was going to do the things he wanted to do. He quit his job as experimental engineer with a large rubber company, acquired a 4,000-acre game preserve, some fine hunting dogs and a new outlook on life.

How Many Freckles to the Square Inch?



William A. Bonthron, former Princeton track captain and one of the outstanding middle distance runners of the century, and his bride, Marion McLennan Lineaweaver of Montreal, Quebec. They were married at Princeton.

Most Beautiful Long Span Bridge of the Year



This is the Bourne bridge across the Cape Cod canal at Bourne, Mass., which was the winner of the class A prize of the American Institute of Steel Construction as the most beautiful long span bridge built during the last year.

AMBITION REALIZE



Daughter of the founder
lywood, Virginia Verrell, 18
een, often dreamed of being
singer. Chaperoned by her
she went to New York to
name in bright lights and
was signed as a featured
a prominent radio program

Bacteria Strengthens Pottery
Bacteria in clays make them stronger and more workable for pottery manufacture, tests have shown.

Short World Tour

One can technically walk around the world in just three steps by just walking round either the north or south poles.

Music They Can't Hear

Deaf and dumb people can dance in time to music by watching the steps of other couples whose hearing is normal.

Fred ("Firpo") Marberry, former Detroit Tiger pitcher and long an opponent of umpires, has become an arbiter himself. He's here, showing his style at calling 'em out.

PRESIDENT'S TAX PLAN
Washington, D. C. — Pres-
ident's "soak-the-rich" tax
will be postponed for a
Congress may clear
remainder of the essential
ive program. Washing-
has it that the Presi-
esmen are hoping and pray-
he would take their a-
postpone floor action until
if not until the regular
In any event, the consi-
of this revenue bill will
not be revived before
k.

AUSTRIAN TRAGEDY

Vienna, Austria.—The murder of Chancellor Dollfuss, a year ago, Austrian Nazis put Kurt Schuschnigg to the fore as Austrian chancellor. To everyone's surprise he showed himself a strong man, crushed Nazis and communists. Recently the Führer of Austria approved a brief, surprising return of exiled nobles and return of their confiscated property. Austrian nobles' return of Hapsburg rule, but Rumanian Foreign Minister Nicholas Titulescu issued a statement on behalf of the Little Entente: "... mobilization will follow the matter of course if the dynasty re-established in Vienna."

Kurt Schuschnigg was murdered at Linz with his wife Hermann's 9-year-old son Kurt. Schuschnigg's wife left the road, climbed a tree at 50 miles an hour. Kurt Schuschnigg was injured; young Kurt and the driver seriously hurt. But the chancellor escaped uninjured. Austria's press an investigation under way to determine whether the "accident" was real or a pretext. Viennese Communists temporarily called off some demonstrations to determine whether the wind of Austrian politics will blow.

LARGEST BAG BURST

Rapid City, S. D.—Captains Anderson and Albert W. Stevens of the U. S. Army Corps were ordered to lead the expedition into the north. Backed by the Army and the National Geographic Society, they spent \$2,000,000, waited for favorable weather. At last the conditions were favorable, and for hours hellum hissed in the great balloon over built with 200 cubic feet. Some 20,000 people gathered to see the ascension. Suddenly, a great crackling noise, a gust in the giant bag. It was charged with it the second time. The failure of Captains Anderson and Stevens.

NEW YORK SUFFERS ITS FLOOD

place, N. Y.—The most d
a flood in the history
the State battered 21 sou
owns. Arising from a
downpour in the Finger
Catskill sections, it ro
Pennsylvania, New Jer
land, ruining crops, d
houses, rails, bridges.
ers finally receded th
persons drowned, 1,200 h
villages in New York alone
of property damag
12 died; at Bing
the water reached
les, 19 lost their lives.
as left inhabitants
king water and Gov.
advocate a typhoid warn
and relief authorities
sacram to annihilate the
waited anxiously —
es two weeks to develop